

THE TATLER

19

WM

20

COMMENCEMENT





COMMENCEMENT ISSUE
JUNE, 1920

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OKARCHE.M.



Mr. J. W. Studebaker

Mr. John W. Studebaker will soon assume the superintendency of the Des Moines schools. For the past six years he has been assistant superintendent. During that time, Mr. Studebaker has gained the confidence of the community and has displayed ability both as an organizer and an educator. He is well known by the school children through the efficiency tests in Arithmetic which bear his name.

Mr. Studebaker organized the schools of Des Moines for war work and was called to Washington, D. C., where he was made assistant chairman of the American Junior Red Cross. It was at this time that he published the book, "Our Country's Call to Service," which was used extensively by the schools of Des Moines and other cities.

Mr. Studebaker is a graduate of Leander Clark College and received his master's degree at Columbia University. He has devoted his attention to education and has kept himself informed upon the advance of educational ideas. He is a young man with a very promising future and his friends predict for him a career of unusual success.



Mr. Z. C. Thornburg

After twenty-seven years of service, Superintendent Z. C. Thornburg will sever his connection with the schools of Des Moines to enter business life, in June. Of these years, seven were spent as assistant superintendent of the Des Moines Public Schools.

Marked advancement, in educational measures along many lines, has been made during Mr. Thornburg's administration. One of the especially notable improvements is the strengthening of industrial education. Instead of Manual Training or Cooking and Sewing for Eighth Grade pupils only, these subjects have been introduced in every grade above the Fourth. In addition, the Pre-vocational and Continuation Schools have been organized. Education along health lines has been emphasized by Mr. Thornburg who, in this connection, introduced the school nurse system, the dental clinics, the health crusade movement with weighing and measuring of children, and other branches of child welfare work. The Open Air School and the School for Deaf Children have also been added to the list of Des Moines Public Schools.

Mr. Thornburg has done much for the schools of this city and his retirement will be viewed with regret by those whose interests are in educational advancement.



Mr. Clarence E. Nickle

With the conclusion of his first year as Vice Principal of West High, Mr. Nickle is leaving us. Though our mutual acquaintance has been so short, we have come to know him as one industriously working for better conditions here, and one who has displayed efficiency in carrying out his duties. His interest in the welfare of the students and his efforts employed in their behalf have won for him many friends, and the respect of all with whom he has come in touch.

We share his gratification in the recognition of merit shown by his recent promotion to the position of Superintendent of Schools in Madison, South Dakota, believing in his ability to achieve the same success in that office as has been his as our Vice Principal. To him on his departure for this higher position, we extend congratulations and good wishes for the future.



Mr. Edward J. Eaton

For the past five years Mr. Eaton has been associated with the schools of Des Moines, three years as Principal of North High and two years in the same capacity at West High.

Mr. Eaton is a graduate of Amherst College and has been in educational work for a number of years, coming to Des Moines from Grand Rapids, Michigan.

With the closing of school in June, he will sever his relations with the Des Moines schools and will take up further work in the East.

During his two years as Principal of West High, Mr. Eaton has introduced a number of ideas looking toward the betterment of scholastic and social relationships within the school. In the Student Council lies the possibilities of a strictly student government. A number of new clubs, which offer potential factors towards helping in the development of broader and higher standards of social and community interests, have also been formed during his principalship.

West High extends to Mr. Eaton her best wishes for him in his future work.

Faculty of West High



FIRST ROW: LUTON, TAYLOR, HARRIS, KAY, A. P. G. HODGSON, W. H. BARTON, CHURCH.
 SECOND ROW: KASSON, KING, NISBETT.
 THIRD ROW: PATTON, ROBINSON, STOKES, HODGSON, WILSON, ELLIOTT, GRAY, VERONIQUE.
 FOURTH ROW: WILKINSON, BROOKS, STOKES, HODGSON, WILSON, ELLIOTT, GRAY, VERONIQUE.
 FIFTH ROW: WILKINSON, BROOKS, STOKES, HODGSON, WILSON, ELLIOTT, GRAY, VERONIQUE.

To those who throughout the past year with unlimited patience and kindness
 have shown us that education is the prerequisite of commercial, professional, and
 social advancement; that education includes not only the teachings of books but
 the ability to associate and co-operate with one's fellowmen; and that beauty and
 joy in all things can be grasped only through knowledge; we extend our most
 grateful appreciation.

Faculty of West High

E. J. EATON, PRINCIPAL
CLARENCE E. NICKLE, VICE PRINCIPAL
GRACE STIVERS, RECORDER
ELSA L. GERBERICH, STENOGRAPHER

English

Stephanna Balliet
Margaret Blakely
Francis I. Bray
Cora Brotherton
Mildred D. Craig
Jessie M. Fickel
Inez Hovey
Lizbeth V. Griffiths
Miriam A. Huffman
Ida T. Jacobs
Sarah Porter Risser
De Witt C. Sprague
Gertrude Yerovich

Ancient Languages

Margaret King
Josephine V. Williams
Katharine Willis

Modern Languages

Mrs. A. B. Emery
Lenore Holtzermann
Anna D. McEvoy
Vivian Miller
Lucie Simonnot

Mathematics

Martha A. Beeson
Gail SeEVERS Borden
W. A. Crusinberry
Nettie N. Donovan
Ross Drake
Edna L. Fegtly
Edith B. Hafner
Jennie M. McCall
Wenonah E. Macy
A. F. Schaefer

Social Science

Bess Ballantyne
Miriam Woolson Brooks
Ethel M. Childers
Lura D. Coulson
Martha Hutchinson
Mary B. Kasson
D. M. Nesbitt
Frances G. Pickrell
Iola B. Quigley
George F. Robeson
Mrs. P. L. Sager
Virginia Williams

Natural Science

Margaret Brick
Mary Coffey
M. D. Eastman
F. E. Goodell
Carl W. Knapp
Bertha Kramer

Commercial

Modesta Mann Barton
William J. Burney
Effie E. Chase
Dorothea Porterfield-Dunagan
Maud Hanger
C. D. McGregor
F. J. Meier
Ada Rundell
H. O. Thompson
Ada B. Tippet
G. L. White

Home Economics

Anna Dahm
Edna T. Swaine
Louise Bennett Weaver

Manual Training

Carl G. Harris
Walter S. Hill
V. A. Lowry
Charles G. Turrall

Art

Edna Clark
Louisa Grace

Speech Arts

Gertrude B. Eglin

Physical Training

Oscar L. Freberg
Blanche Miles

Librarian

Grace Yates

Music

W. H. Lehman

Welfare Advisor

Isabel Hunt

Swimming

Mrs. J. H. McGuire
Mabel Quiner
A. Y. Russell

THE TATLER

The Tatler

The High School Paper of West Des Moines

Published Monthly During the School Year by

The Students of West High

Under the Supervision of the English Department

June Commencement Issue Staff

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Ruth Hewitt, Associate Editor

Ranald MacKinnon, Associate Editor

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Morton Blum
Lucile Kepford
Ada Havner
Ruth Peirce

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Juanita Law
Erma Snow

Art—

Vera Clark

Cartoonist—

John Gunn

Literary—

Gordon Johnston

Athletics—

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Joseph Rosenfield
Wheeler Carpenter

Organizations—

Margaret Lewis

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Vol. XXVII.

June, 1920

Commencement Issue.





SENIORS



THE TATLER

SENIOR OFFICERS

WILLIAM
WILLIAMS

ELIZABETH
ELIZABETH

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

JOHN
JOHN

ADVISORY BOARD

THE TATLER

1920



Mrs. Brooks
Class Mother

Mr. Sprague
Class Father

Martha E. Ammons
"Marty"

Senior Play '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Lesbian '17, '18
Kyle Klub '20, Sec. '20
Remington Award '19
Ambition—"To be a kindergarten teacher."

Martha Loretta Ashton

"Marty"
Girls' Expression Club '19
Kylonian '18, '19, '20, Pres. '20
Student Council '20
Lohrville High School '17
Ambition—"To be a member of congress."

Dwight Avis

"Senator"
Underwood Typewriting Certificate '19
Southern Illinois State Normal University
'16, '17
Ambition—"To be a senator."

Henry Bacon

"Bacon"
Hi-Y. '19, '20
House of Representatives '20
Davenport High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be an author."

Helen Baird

"Helen"
Kylonian '19
Zetagathian '18
Ambition—"To do whatever I want to whenever I want to."

Louis Barnett

"Louis"
Ambition—"To be a banker."

John C. Bauserman

"Jix"
Jr. C. of C. '19, '20
Student Council '19, '20
Palmer Certificate '19
East High '16
Ambition—"To be a banker."

Omar Beardsley

"Omar"
Ambition—"To be a lawyer."

WDM

THE TATLER

Morton Aaron Blum

"Bum"

Hi-Y. '20
House of Representatives '20
Junior Ad Club '20
Jr. C. of C. '17, '20, Sec. Senior Bureau '20
Tatler '20
Missouri Teachers' College '18, '19
Ambition—"To be a manufacturer."

Carson Weiny Boag

"Weiny"

Hi-Y. '20
Jr. C. of C. '20
House of Representatives '20
Ambition—"To be the power behind the throne."

Edwin Roy Bond

"Brick"

Football '18
Band '16
Orchestra '16
A. R. E. A. '20, Treas. '20
Ambition—"To start a transportation company up the Amazon."

Alice Bowie

"Alice"

Kyionian '19, '20
Lesbian '18, '19
Ambition—"To inherit a fortune."

Mildred Boyt

"Mid"

Ambition—"To be a movie star."

Clifford Palmer Bradley

"Cliff"

Senior Play '20
A. R. E. A. '19, '20, Sec. '19, '20
Hi-Y. '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To make more noise than anyone else."

Maurine J. Bredimus

"Red"

Senior Play '20
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"You'd be surprised."

Helen Elizabeth Britton

"Splinters"

Remington Award '20
North High '16, '17, '18
Ambition—"To be somebody worthy of notice."

Marian Eloise Brookover

"Marian"

Choral Club '17
Kyle Klub '20
Ambition—"Still looking for one."

Palmer Buckley

"Palmer"

Ambition—"To have a sense of humor."



THE TATLER

1920



WEDM

Roseltha Eleanor Butcher

"Roseltha"

Glee Club '19, '20

Hi-Y. W. '20

Otho High '17, '18

Ambition—"To study music."

Walter Dwight Caldwell

"Dwight"

Football '17

Ambition—"To play a trombone in a 'Jazz' band."

Morton Caliger

"Morton"

Ambition—"To do sweet nothing all the day."

Lucille Fern Carmichael

"Mike"

Glee Club '19

Remington Gold Medal '19

Underwood Certificate '18

Ambition—"To sleep forever."

Virginia Gilcrest Carpenter

"Virginia"

Sock and Buskin '17, '18

Ambition—"To ride with Barney Oldfield."

Mildred A. Carson

"Mildred"

Orchestra '20

Hi-Y. W. '20

Kylonian '19, '20

Student Council '20

Ambition—"To be a 'jazzier.' "

Elledge Huston Carter

"Elledge"

Senior Play '20

Spring Plays '20

Glee Club '18, '19, '20

A. R. E. A. '19, Sergt.-at-Arms '20

Hi-Y. '19, '20

Jr. C. of C. '18, '19

Ambition—"To be a food inspector."

Virginia Ann Cass

"Jinney"

Ambition—"To visit New York in 1923."

Kathryn Jean Chambers

"Kathryn"

West Union High '17, '18, '19

Ambition—"To be a great musician."

Esther Chiesa

"Cheeza"

Kylonian '17, '18

Ambition—"To graduate."

WDM

THE TATLER

Tina Chiesa

"Tina"
Ambition—"To be always young."

Helen E. Church

"Spooks"
North High '16, '17
Hi-Y, W. '19
Techne '20
Remington Gold Medal '19
Ambition—"To do anything but work."

Vera Clark

"V. C."
Techne '19, '20
Tatler '20
Honorarium-Art '20
Ambition—"To have my ambition fulfilled."

Zela May Clark

"Tootsie"
Choral Club '18
Ambition—"To be able to smile properly."

Russell L. Clay

"Russ"
Hi-Y, '20
Jr. C. of C. '20
Ambition—"To be an electrical engineer."

Anita Conlee

"Nita"
Keokuk High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be 'A. Conlee, M. D.' "

Margaret Cook

"Margaret"
Kyle Klub '19
Lesbian '19, '20
Tatler '20
Ambition—"To destroy all the alarm clocks."

Edith M. Cox

"Sis"
Ames High '17, '18
Glee Club '17
Ambition—"To graduate."

Willma Adortha Crouse

"Bill"
Orchestra '17, '18
Choral Club '17
W. A. G. A. '20
Girls' Track '19
Ambition—"To be good once."

C. Ream Daugherty

"Darty"
A. R. E. A. '19
Ambition—"To be Dempsey's manager."



1920



WEDM

Grace Maurine Davis

"Grace"
Hi-Y. W. '20
Kyle Klub '20
Kylonian '18, '19, '20
Ambition—"To sit on fly-paper without sticking."

Helen Dick

"Dieky"
Remington Gold Medal '19
Ambition—"To be the owner of a caramel factory."

John King Donahoe

"King"
Cercle des Amis '19, Treas. '20
Golf Club '20
Student Council '19, '20
Ambition—"To be a prosecuting attorney."

Allegra Bernadine Duckworth

"Allegra"
Kylonian '18
W. A. G. A. '19, '20
Girls' Track '19
Ambition—"To play a ukulele."

Donald Durand

"Don"
Spring Plays '20
Golf Club '19
Herculean '18
House of Representatives '20
Jr. C. of C. '19, '20
Tatler '18
Ambition—"To do nothing and get paid for it."

Reva Gayle Dutton

"Reva"
Hi-Y. W. '20, Cabinet '20
W. A. G. A. '20
Ambition—"To get sufficient sleep."

Janice English

"Johnnie"
Lesbian '18, '19, '20
Ambition—"To walk with stately tread."

Lula LaBlanche Farmer

"Trikie"
Dexter High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To remain a farmer."

Lulu Fitzgerald

"Lu"
Ambition—"To leave the world better than I found it."

Anne Grayson Fitzhugh

"Anne"
Scholte-Nollen High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be a brilliant Latin teacher."

Martha Blanche Flaherty

"Bce"
Newton High '16, '17, '18
Ambition—"To travel to Mars."

Charles Ford

"Chuck"
Football '19
W. D. M. '19
Ambition—"To pass in chemistry."

Helen Maurine Ford

"Reen"
Stuart High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be a prima donna."

LaVerne Fouts

"Bud"
Vail High '17 '18, '19
Glee Club '20
Ambition—"To graduate without studying."

Nellie Gladys Fowler

"Nell"
Ambition—"To be like all pianos—upright, square, and grand."

Merwyn Owen Francis

"Merwyn"
Senior Play '20
Spirit Lake High '16
Forum '20, Historian '20
Herculean '19
Hi-Y. '19
House of Representatives '20, Clerk '20
Thalian '17
Tatler '20
Ambition—"To occupy some of that space at the top of the ladder about which so much is said."

Milton Solomon Frankle

"Milt"
Basketball '20
Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20
House of Representatives '20
Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20
Thalian '17
Tatler '20
Cheer Leader '19
Ambition—"To follow in father's footsteps."

Bayne Garver

"Bayne"
Kyle Klub '20
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"To have no ninth-hour appointments."

Florence Francis J. Gavin

"Flossie"
Fairfield High '16, '17, '18
Kylonian '20
Ambition—"To be a great musician."

Lottie Gibson

"Gibby"
Ambition—"To be a child welfare worker."



THE TATLER



Ruth Gibson

"Ruth"
West Waterloo High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To write a book."

Paul Butler Glass

"Paublo"
Basketball '20
Senior Play '20
Herculean '19
Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20
House of Representatives '20
Jr. C. of C. '19
Remington Certificate '18
Ambition—"To sprout wings."

Alvin H. Goldstein

"Al"
Senior Play '20
Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '17, '18, '19
Glee Club '18, '19, '20
Forum '20
House of Representatives '20
Thalian '18
Tatler '19, '20
Ambition—"To grow enough to catch up with my feet."

Beatrice A. Gough

"Bea"
Choral Club '17
Techne '19, '20
Kyle Klub '19, '20
Ambition—"Not to be an old maid."

Harry W. Grahl

"Harry"
Cercle des Amis '20, Pres. '20
Golf Club '20
Ambition—"To get a passing grade in chemistry."

Joyce Green

"Joyce"
Ambition—"To sleep."

Francis J. Griffin

"Griff"
Ambition—"To be an ambassador to Russia."

Florence Haight

"Florence"
Kylonian '19, '20
Remington Gold Medal '19
Ambition—"To ride in an aeroplane."

Grace Louise Hebbel

"Grace"
Hi-Y. W. '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Palmer Certificate '19
Ambition—"To be chief of police in Clive."

Hildreth Heenan

"Hildreth"
Ambition—"To live on the moon."

THE TATLER

Verda Louise Hoadley

"Mickey"
W. A. G. A. '19, '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Spring Plays '20
Van Wirt High '17
Leon High '18
Ambition—"To catch the early worm."

Anne Hopkins

"Anne"
Senior Play '20
Kylonian '20, Sec. '19
Kyle Klub '20
Student Council '18, '19
Tatler '19
Ambition—"To get a good night's sleep."

Lucille Horrabin

"Les"
Ambition—"To be a missionary to China."

James Edward Horrigan

"Jim"
Hi-Y. '18
Jr. C. of C. '18, '20
U. S. Army '19
Service Club '20
Ambition—"To be a finished product"

Florence Elizabeth Huckleberry

"Florence"
Kirkwood High '16
Lenox Hall '17, '18
Ambition—"To have a good time."

Charles Humphrey

"Chuck"
Ambition—"To be a wild and wooly cowboy."

Gladys Hutton

"Shorty"
White Oak High '16, '17, '18
Ambition—"To be a high school teacher."

John E. Jacklin

"Jack"
Ambition—"To be the elevator operator in West High."

C. Lowell Jackson

"Jack"
Choral Club '18
Orchestra '18
Band '18
Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20
Kellerton High '17
Ambition—"To explore Mars."

Mildred C. Johnson

"Min"
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Kyle Klub '19, '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Student Council '20
Ambition—"To be a senior in college."



THE TATLER

1920



WDM

Lorraine Pauline Johnston

"Polly"

W. A. G. A. '20
Joplin, Mo., High '17
Burlington, Kansas, High '18
Ft. Scott, Kansas, High '19
Ambition—"Not to be an old maid."

Inez LaDell Jordan

"Judy"

W. A. G. A. '20
Hi-Y. W. '20
Moulton High '16, '17, '18
Ambition—"To have long hair."

Dorothy Mae Kauffman

"Bob"

Glee Club '19
Kylonian '19, '20
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"To be perfectly satisfied."

Edna Kauffman

"Edna"

Remington Certificate '19
Ambition—"To be a missionary to Korea."

Mary Frances Keefe

"Mary"

Hi-Y. W. '18 '19, '20
Lesbian '19, '20
Ambition—"To live at Palm Beach."

Fred Paul Kellman

"Fred"

Golf Club '19, '20, Sec. '19, Director '20
Winner W. H. S. Handicap Tournament '19
Hi-Y. '19
Ambition—"To become a good civil engineer."

Harriet Marie Kennedy

"Toodie"

Minneapolis West High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be able to giggle properly."

Helen Irene Kennedy

"Helen"

Choral Club '16, '17
Kylonian '18, '19, '20
Ambition—"To take a trip to Mars."

Dorothy Claire Kenworthy

"Dot"

Kylonian '19, '20
Ambition—"To be tall."

Harriette Louise Keyser

"Ki"

Kylonian '20
Techne '20
Ambition—"To do what I want when I want."

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THE TATLER

Katherine Louise Kinney

"Kay"
Lesbian '19
Ambition—"To visit the North Pole on the Fourth of July."

Edna Cora Kinsey

"Eddie"
Penmanship Certificate '19
Remington Award '19
Ambition—"To dance all my life."

James Emory Kirby

"Jim"
Band '19, '20
Orchestra '20
Boone High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be an acid artist."

Elva Lucile Kirkpatrick

"Elva"
W. A. G. A. '20
Choral Club '18
Hi-Y. W. '19
Lesbian '19, '20
Ambition—"To supervise a Home Economic School for poor girls."

Clarence Marcellus Kirtley

"Kirt"
Senior Play '20
Student Council '19
Ambition—"To accomplish everything I attempt."

Elizabeth C. Kneeland

"Shorty"
Hi-Y. W. '17, '19, '20
Kylonian '20
Technic '20
East High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To see the sun rise after a good night's sleep."

Lester H. Koenitzer

"Les"
Ambition—"To work."

Dorothy Katherine Krisinger

"Dodie"
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"To be a designer for Vogue."

Ruth Larsh

"Peggy"
Ambition—"To fish for a millionaire and not wait for a raise in teachers' salaries."

Geraldine Laughlin

"Jerry"
Kylonian '19, '20
Mt. Ayr High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be in Congress."



1920



WDM

Robert R. Leamer

"Bob"

Football '19
Glee Club '18, '19, '20
A. R. E. A. Pres. '19
Herculean '18
Hi-Y. '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '20
Ambition—"To be a physician."

Amel T. Leonard

"Amel"

Kyle Klub '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '19
Ambition—"2 B A K-det."

Beatrice Bailey Levin

"Jacqueline"

W. A. G. A. '19, '20
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Sock and Buskin '18
Tatler '20
W. D. M. Spelling Champion '20
Ambition—"To write a best seller."

Velva Lewis

"Bobby"

W. A. G. A. '18
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20, Pres. '20
Kyle Klub '19, '20
Ambition—"To be the first presidentess of the United States."

Harold Raymond Little

"Little"

North High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To get home before morning."

Merry Lucille Lorenz

"Bob"

Kylonian '18, '19, '20
Sock and Buskin '17
Ambition—"To sit still and keep silent for ten minutes."

Preston Henry Luin

"Pret"

Herculean '17
Ambition—"To be able to play three-cushion billiards."

Homer M. Lyon

"Homer"

Senior Play '20
Hi-Y. '17, '18, '19
Glee Club '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20, Treas. '19, Associate Sec. '20
Ambition—"To be a good attorney."

Fae McClung

"Jimmie"

Hi-Y. W. '20
W. A. G. A. '20, Vice Pres. '20
Maynard, Minn., High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be a leading performer in a circus."

Rena McIntire

"Rena"

Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Pella High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be or not to be."

WDM

THE TATLER

Ranald MacNicol MacKinnon

"Mac"

Senior Play '20
Spring Plays '20
Hi-Y, '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '18, '20
Forum '18, '19, '20
House of Representatives '20
Tatler '20
Ambition—"To be a Naval officer."

Gladys Estella Magee

"Smiles"

Choral Club '18
Techne '19, '20
North High '16, '17
Ambition—"To be a photographer for strictly male patronage."

Abe Marcovis

"Abe"

Golf Club '19
Football '19
Basketball '19, '20
Ambition—"To go to Cuba."

Esther Adelaide Martin

"Esther"

W. A. G. A. '19, '20
Ambition—"To take a flight to Mars."

Ruth Martin

"Sally"

Hi-Y, W. '20
Sac City High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To be sweet."

Stella Lenore Meier

"Jimmie"

Hi-Y, W. '18, '19
W. A. G. A. '19, '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Kyle Klub '20
Techne '19, '20
East High '17, '18
Ambition—"To marry a preacher."

O'Karche Helen Meier

"Pete"

Hi-Y, W. '19
Girls' Expression Club '19, Sec. '19
Glee Club '19, '20
Kylonian '20, Pres. '20
Techne '19, '20, Sec. '20, Vice Pres. '20
Watertown, S. D., High '16
East High '17
Ambition—"To learn to hold my tongue."

Selma A. Merkel

"Sammy"

Ambition—"To stay home."

Marjorie Hope Mitchell

"Marjorie"

East Denver High '17, '18, '19
Ambition—"To get rich quick."

Nola Irene Morgan

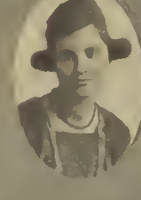
"Lotce"

Hi-Y, W. '19, '20
Kyle Klub '20
Ambition—"To be a West High teacher, second only to the best."



THE TATLER

1920



WDM

Laurence Charles Morris

"Laurence"

Jr. C. of C. '20

Kyle Klub '20, Treas. '20

Ambition—"To be an author of great tragedies."

Evelyn Morrison

"Eve"

Hi-Y. W. '20

Indianola High '17, '18, '19

Ambition—"To design gowns for the Bon Ton."

DeWitt Mott

"Dit"

Senior Play '20

House of Representatives '20

Hi-Y. '17, '18, '19, '20

Jr. C. of C. '17, '18, '19, '20

Jr. Ad Club '20

Kyle Klub '20

Student Council '19, '20

Tatler '19, '20

Ambition—"To be a hunter."

Harry Bertelson Namanny

"Harry"

Golf Club '20

Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20

Jr. Ad Club '20

Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20

American Red Cross Swimming Medal '19

Ambition—"To gain fame."

Helen Maxine Nicholas

"Skite"

Hi-Y. W. '20

Kylonian '19, '20

Ambition—"To see the world."

Aleda Olmsted

"Aleda"

Kylonian '20

W. A. G. A. '19, '20

Ambition—"To write legibly."

Glenn I. Page

"Glenn"

A. R. 12, A. '19

Forum '20

Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20

House of Representatives '20

Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20

Tatler '20

Ambition—"To be a bachelor."

Naomi Paul

"Nay"

Remington Award '19

North High '17

Ambition—"To live on a large farm."

Ruth Margery Peirce

"Ruth"

Senior Play '20

Spring Plays '20

Glee Club '19, '20

Kylonian '19, '20

Tatler '20

Ambition—"To be just a sweet—little—girl!"

Vyrlle Pence

"Vyrlle"

Hi-Y. W. '20

Lesbian '20

Creston High '17, '18, '19

Ambition—"To study dramatic art."

WDM

THE TATLER

Doris E. Phillips

"Flip"
Ambition—"To be chief witness for the Justice of the Peace at Altoona."

Frank Alexander Pilmer

"Pil"
Band '19, '20
Orchestra '19, '20
Herculean '19
Los Angeles High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be a doctor."

Dorothea Athena Pipher

"Athens"
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Kyle Klub '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Zetagathian '18
East High '17
Ambition—"To abolish vanity cases forever from the earth."

Leonard M. Reed

"Reed"
Track '19
Cheer Leader '20
Forum '19, '20, Vice Pres. '19
Hi-Y. '17, '18, '19, '20, Treas. '20
Ambition—"To see the world."

Martha Jane Reeves

"Toots"
Ambition—"To dance forever."

Gladys Grace Reid

"Happy"
Kylonian '20
Ogden High '19
Ambition—"To get an education without studying."

Richard Darlington Reiley

"Richard"
North High '17
Ambition—"To be the brains behind big business."

Goldie Robinson

"Bob"
Orchestra '17, '18, '19, '20
Zetagathian '18
Ambition—"To be something somewhere."

Howard Hadley Robinson

"Robinson"
Track '19, '20
W. D. M. '19
Forum '20
Valley Junction High '17, '18
Ambition—"To make half a mile in two flat."

Jake Stahley Robinson

"Yonkel"
Basketball '18, '19, '20
Track '17, '19
Glee Club '19, '20
Herculean '19
Hi-Y. '18, '19
Ambition—"To be a comedian."

1920



WEDM

WDM

THE TATLER



Caroline Roland

"Roland"
Kylonian '20
Swimming Monogram and Life Saving
Diploma '19
Ambition—"To be an old maid till I'm
nineteen."

John Sass

"Johnny"
Ambition—"To own an alarm clock fac-
tory."

Helen Sincere Scheur

"Hobs"
Lesbian '18, '19, '20
Ambition—"To be the leading lady at the
Metropolitan Opera House, New York City."

James O. Schuyler

"Jim"
Choral Club '17
Glee Club '18
Herculean '18
Student Council '19
Storm Lake High '19
Ambition—"To be able to be quiet for a
change."

Anna Mary Scott

"Anna"
Kyle Klub '20
Palmer Certificate '17
Remington Card Case '18
Ambition—"To accomplish things."

Harriet Frances Sears

"Frances"
Lesbian '18
Nollen High '16, '17
Marlborough High '19
Ambition—"To eat, sleep, and be merry."

Marvel Secor

"Marvel"
Senior Play '20
Orchestra '17, '18
Lesbian '18, '19, '20, Vice Pres. '19, Pres. '20
W. A. G. A. '18, '19, '20, Vice Pres. '19
Ambition—"To get a good grade in Physics."

Ambrose C. Shore

"Ans"
Cercle des Amis '19, '20
Student Council '19
Ambition—"To visit the homes where they
have plenty of food."

Dilman Smith

"Smithy"
Hi-Y. '19, '20
Grundy Center High '17, '18
Ambition—"To pay a million dollar income
tax."

Irene M. Souder

"Souder"
W. A. G. A. '18, '19, '20
W. A. G. A. Monogram '19
W. L. S. A. Swimming Monogram '19
Ambition—"To be prompt."

Helen Spencer

"Hanner"
Choral Club '17
W. A. G. A. '18, '19, '20, Sec. and Treas.
'18, '19, Captain '20
W. A. G. A. Monogram '19
W. L. S. A. Swimming Monogram '19
Ambition—"To have all the bananas I want."

Esther La Verna Stubbs

"Stubby"
Girls' Track '19
Ambition—"To add another foot."

Isa Sturgeon

"Iky"
Ambition—"To have strawberry shortcake daily."

Waunita R. Taylor

"Pertater"
Senior Play '20
Spring Plays '20
Lesbian '18, '20
Ambition—"To help the heathen."

Mabel Maurine Turner

"Maurine"
Choral Club '17, '18
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Ambition—"To live in my house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man!"

Paul R. Tyer

"Paul"
Glee Club '19
Herculean '17, '18, Pres. '18
Hi-Y. '17, '18, '19
Jr. C. of C. '17, '18, '19
Student Council '19
Ambition—"To graduate."

Laura Veatch

"Larrie"
Senior Play '20
Hi-Y. W. '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"To look like Abraham Lincoln."

Rosalind Elizabeth Veatch

"Rosalind"
Student Council '19
Ambition—"To become a welfare worker."

Mary Katherine Walsh

"Katherine"
St. John's High '17, '18
Ambition—"Still looking for one."

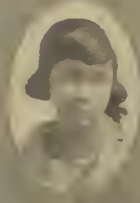
Phyllis Warford

"Phil"
Kylonian '18, '19, '20
Ambition—"To be dignified."



THE TATLER

1920



WEDM

John Weber

"John"

Ambition—"To be on time."

Theodore W. Webster

"Ted"

Golf Club '19, '20

Hi-Y, '17, '18, '19, '20

House of Representatives '20

Jr. C. of C. '19, '20

Ambition—"To be an ice-man."

Mary Leona Welsh

"Mary"

Kylonian '19, '20

Ambition—"To sing like Schumann-Heink."

Jerome Putnam Wells

"Jack"

A. R. E. A. '20

Boone High '17, '18, '19

Ambition—"To run a 'flivver' through Greenland."

Ruth Irene Wildman

"Ruth"

Ft. Dodge High '18

Ft. Worth, Texas, High '19

Ambition—"To be thin."

Ruth Lucile Wilkinson

"Ruth"

Girls' Expression Club '19

Lesbian '18, '19

Technique '19, '20, Sec.-Treas. '20

Ambition—"I wish I had some."

Edith Leota Williams

"Edith"

Ambition—"To be a teacher."

Amelia Jane Wilson

"Amelia"

Hi-Y, W. '18, '19, '20, Treas. '19

Kylonian '19, '20, Treas. '20

Ambition—"To keep still in seven different languages."

Roy A. Wilson

"Roy"

Ambition—"To be an architect."

Harold Pierce Witmer

"Pierce"

Hi-Y, '19, '20

Jr. C. of C. '19, '20

Kyle Klub '19, '20

Tatler '20

Ambition—"To be an attorney."

Helen W. Woodard

"Peggy"
Choral Club '17
Ambition—"To write one hundred words per minute on the typewriter."

Gladys C. Woods

"Woody"
Kyle Klub '20
W. A. G. A. '18, '19, '20, Pres. '18, '19, '20
W. A. G. A. Monogram '20
Honorarium-Athletics '19
Ambition—"To be a social butterfly."

Fred Heizer Wright

"J. M."
Glee Club '19, '20
Herculean '19
Hi-Y. '18, '19
Jr. C. of C. '18
Ambition—"Not to miss the lineup."

J. Wallace Wyman

"Wallie"
Forum '20
Hi-Y. '20
Ambition—"I haven't found her yet."

Harry W. Zimmerman

"Doc"
Football '18
Glee Club '19, '20
A. R. E. A. '19, '20, Vice Pres. '19, '20
Hi-Y. '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '19, '20
Peru High '17, '18
Ambition—"To explore Mars."

Josephine Lenore Buckley

"Joe"
Glee Club '20
Ambition—"To find a boy not crazy about himself."

Waldo Jerome Dean

"Deanic"
East High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be an architect."

Ruth Elizabeth Goddard

"Reggie"
Hi-Y. W. '18
Lesbian '18, '19
Techne '20
Palmer Certificate '19
Ambition—"To be a movie actress."

Dorothy Huntoon

"Dot"
Choral Club '17
Glee Club '18
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Kylonian '18, '19, '20, Sec. '18, '19
Sock and Buskin '17
Ambition—"To be an old maid with a Persian cat and a parrot."

Luella Ickis

"Luella"
Hi-Y. W. '19, '20
Greenfield High '17, '18
Ambition—"To be an anti-suffragist."



THE TATLER



Magdaline E. Klimpke

"Madge"

Palmer Certificate '17

Ambition—"To be a private secretary."

Carroll M. Long

"Coc"

Senior Play '20

Golf Club '20

Omaha Central High '17

Ambition—"To fill up on food."

Margaret Mather

"Butsie"

Ambition—"To be wise."

Ruth Scott

"Peg"

Senior Play '20

Kylonian '19, '20

Remington Gold Medal '19

Ambition—"To dance forever."

Elizabeth Shriver

"Betty"

Senior Play '20

Indianola High '17, '18

Ambition—"To blow a little bubble that won't burst."

Charles Tazewell

"S. M."

Loyalty Entertainment Plays '18

Forum '18, '19, '20

Herculean '18, Sec. '18

Jr. C. of C. '19

Student Council '18

Liberty Loan Essay Prize '19

Ambition—"To be a second David W. Griffith."

Ruth Minor Thompson

"Bunny"

Ambition—"To speak when spoken to."

Mildred A. Voilard

"Mildred"

Vallisca High '17, '18

Ambition—"Haven't decided yet."

Lewis Charles Leiffert

"Lewis"

Football '19

W. D. M. '19

Ambition—"To be an electrical engineer."

Ray Rusher

"Rosky"

Jr. C. of C. '19, '20

Ambition—"To be a civil engineer."

Senior Class Officers and Advisory Board

Joe Head

"Julius Priest"

President Senior Class '20
Football '19
W. D. M. '19
Track '20
Forum '19, '20, Pres. '20
Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20, Pres. '20
Jr. C. of C. '19
Kyle Klub '19, '20, Pres. '20
Student Council '19, '20
Tatler '19
W. S. S. Speaking Certificate '18
Four-minute Medal '19
Ambition—"Sh.....!"

Mary Kathryn Habenicht

"Kayce"

Vice President Senior Class '20
Senior Play '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Student Council '18, '19, Vice Pres. '18
Sock and Buskin '17
Techne '19, '20, Vice Pres. '19, Pres. '20
Ambition—"To go through school without being called down."

Verna Hayner Losce

"Shorty"

Secretary Senior Class '20
Senior Play '20
Spring Plays '20
Glee Club '20
Orchestra '20
Hi-Y. W. '20
Kylonian '19, '20, Treas. '19
Sock and Buskin '18
Ambition—"To talk above the rabble."

John W. Gunn

"Johnnie"

Treasurer Senior Class '20
Track '20
Senior Play '20
Hi-Y. '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '18, '19
Forum '20
House of Representatives '20
Tatler '19, '20
Remington Gold Medal '19
Honorarium-Art '19
Ambition—"To gain a hundred pounds."

Harry Arnold Lee

"Leech"

Marshal Senior Class '20
Basketball '18, '19
Football '19
W. D. M. '19
Track '19
Hi-Y. '20
Student Council '20
Ambition—"To be up to the minute in walk, talk, and style."

Philip Dean Slinker

"Phil"

Advisory Board Senior Class '20
Basketball '19, '20
Football '19
W. D. M. '19
Senior Play '20
Glee Club '19, '20, Sec. and Treas. '20
Orchestra '17, '18
A. R. E. A. '20, Treas. '20
Herculean '18, '19, Pres. '19
Hi-Y. '18, '19, '20
Jr. C. of C. '18, '19, '20
Student Council '20
Ambition—"To invent a silencer for an alarm clock."

Alice Louise Lorenz

"Pete"

Advisory Board Senior Class '20
Senior Play '20
Choral Club '19
Glee Club '20
Kylonian '19, '20
Ambition—"To be the Head of Dame Fashion."

Senior Class Committees

Program: Athena Pipher, chairman; Katherine Chambers, James Kirby, Katherine Kinney, Elledge Carter, and Miss Hovey, adviser.

Social: Anne Fitzhugh, chairman; Rosalind Veatch, Homer Lyon, Fae McClung, Pierce Witmer, and Mrs. Brooks, adviser.

Class Play: Charles Tazewell, chairman; Fred Wright, business manager; Waunita Taylor, Helen Church, Donald Durand, and Mr. Burney, adviser.

Class Day: Lawrence Morris, chairman; Francis Griffin, Janice English, Virginia Carpenter, John Bauserman, and Miss Jacobs, adviser.

Class Memorial: Merwyn Francis, chairman; Helen Baird, Geraldine Laughlin, Amei Leonard, Ruth Peirce, and Miss Hutchinson, adviser.

Banquet: Anne Hopkins, chairman; Esther Martin, Paul Glass, Mildred Johnson, Robert Leamer, Mrs. Brooks and Miss Craig, advisers.

Baccalaureate: Dewitt Mott, chairman; Ruth Larsh, Harry Grahl, Aleda Olmsted, O'Karche Meler, and Mr. McGregor, adviser.

Class Pin: Marcellus Kirtley, chairman; Martha Ammons, Leonard Reed, Lottie Gibson, Grace Davis, and Mr. Robeson, adviser.

Advisory Board: Miss Beeson, chairman; Mrs. Brooks, Mr. Burney, Alice Lorenz, Philip Slinker, and class officers.

The Class of 1920



VARIOUS and innumerable Senior classes have made their appearance on earth, attended as many high schools, and have been the inspiration for thousands of such soul-stirring laudations as you now are perusing. These were undoubtedly excellent classes and contained countless numbers of future presidents and ambassadors, sages and authors, engineers and heroes, wrestlers and second-story workers. They have left their names in imperishable letters in our history.

But these fade into the misty past, and are completely overshadowed by the glorious Class of 1920 as they solemnly approach in cap and gown. Without difficulty we may see far greater personalities among this group than ever before collected in such an assembly. Here we have a great general in the making, while by his side walks the wife of a future governor of Iowa, whom we perceive some yards behind. Yon obese young gentleman may surpass Daniel Webster, or even that great orator, Burke, in flights of sublime oratory. In the rear are numbers of future leaders and builders of the land, and so we go through the line. At every step we find ourselves among brilliant faces that will some time deck the hall of fame. We are awed by the presence of so many potential giants, and we wonder how so large a group could be unmarred by the presence of any black sheep. We are struck dumb by the marvelous intellect and moral perfection of this shining group.

Upon graduation they must leave us for a few years, but it will only be a short time until we shall hear and read of them repeatedly, as they make their rapid steps up the ladder of success. Even the modest and unassuming prophecy will seem dismal and pessimistic when we view the heights they will attain. The whole world will kneel before them and offer homage to this glorious aggregation.

Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, gaze upon them! "Go thou and do likewise!"

John Gunn.

Farewell



THE time is near at hand when a group, namely, the class of June, nineteen hundred and twenty, are about to graduate from West High; when our high school joys and sorrows are about to fade into pleasant memories which we Seniors shall ever cherish.

The class has the honor of having among its members those who have added much to the fame and glory of West High; those who have participated in the activities of school; those who have placed the honor of the Maize and Blue before all other interests and have tried to be loyal to their school and her traditions.

During the past four years we have had experiences, both in peace and war, and we, only a few of the thousands who were influenced by the late World War, have learned many lessons of democracy and brotherhood from that great struggle. We are now preparing to depart. It is needless to say that we regret leaving our Alma Mater, for love of her is engraved on the heart of every Senior.

We wish our teachers to know that we appreciate their untiring efforts in attempting to enlighten us for the advancement of high ideals of citizenship. We also desire it to be known that if the decision of success is within our power, their efforts will not have been in vain.

We wish the student body to know that we have enjoyed their helpful associations. May they continue to display the same spirit of loyalty to their school in the future as they have in the past.

(continued on page 104)

CLOTHE THE RAVEN-NEVER MORE--

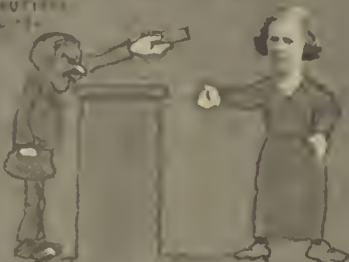
AS THE
DELICIOUS
ARE HER
GOD



WILL SHE
USE HER
LOCKER IN
LUL OF A
BEAUTY
PARLOR



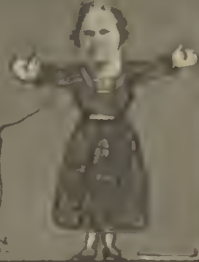
GET BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN



MAKE A PERF
RECITATION IN
THIS SCHOOL



THERE
FOUR AND
FOUR FOUR
YEARS ALSO
FOURTEEN
SHAVE MEN
CAST AND
FOOT FOURTEEN
AND WEEP
FOR YOUR
MEN



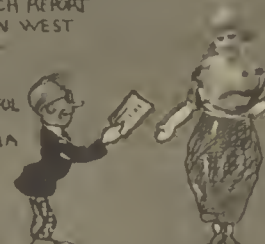
WILL MORTON
WORK ON THE
TATLER

O HECK!



GET SUCH REPORT
CARDS IN WEST
HIGH

WONDERFUL
WORK,
MARTHA



NEVER WILL
SHE GET A
DIPLOMA
OF GRADUATION
AGAIN--



WILL
HE
SHAKE
HANDS
WITH
HIM-
SELF

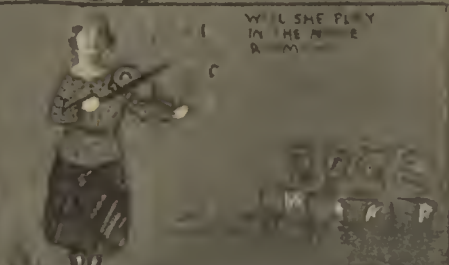


HELLO
PAUL

A WDY
TYER!



HOMER LYON AGE 4 JANICE ENGLISH AGE 4



WILL SHE PLAY
IN THE MUSIC
ROOM

The Battle of West High

You've read of valiant heroes,
And heroines, as well,
Who've risked their lives and fortunes
By braving shot and shell;
And when returning from the fray
Were welcomed by the town,
And worshipped as some sort of god,
These persons of renown;
But none of those are half as great,
None sacrificed as high,
As veterans of that awful fight—
The Battle of West High!

For four long years they've laid the siege
At Education's door,
He's whipped them and he's flayed them
But they struggled back for more.
They've dodged the shells of Algebra,
Survived the History gas,
While Education trained his guns
And cried, "They Shall Not Pass!"
The Liquid Fire of Chemistry
Made many a hero sigh,
But all these weapons were in vain
At The Battle of West High!

And now the battle's over,
They're passing in review,
A nod, a smile, a word of praise,
Well, folks, it's up to you.
On dress parade they pass today,
In cap and gown of gray,
And from their hearts so heavy-light,
You hear each veteran pray—
"Oh, Lord, no matter where I go,
From now until I die,
Don't let me e'er forget the friends
Of the Battle of West High!"

Charles Tazewell, '20.

Senior Jokes in Freshman Years

[Being a collection of Tats on the wise and astute Senior in his undergraduate years, compiled from "ancient" Tatlers.]

Ranald MacKinnon: "Do the Spanish eat a lot of Chili?"

G. H.: "They have to, in order to keep cool!"

Think of Ranald "biting" on a stale and worn-out joke like that! Freshmen, take notice.

Mr. A.: "What is light?"

Alvin Goldstein: "The OPPOSITE of dark!"

A. T.: "I see hair cuts are going up to fifty cents!"

Donald Durand: "Gee whiz! I'll have to lay in a bunch of them!"

I've heard of HENS laying eggs, but never of Durand laying a hair cut.

Waldo Dean (in General History): "Pompeii was buried in 79 A. D., but wasn't evacuated until the nineteenth century."

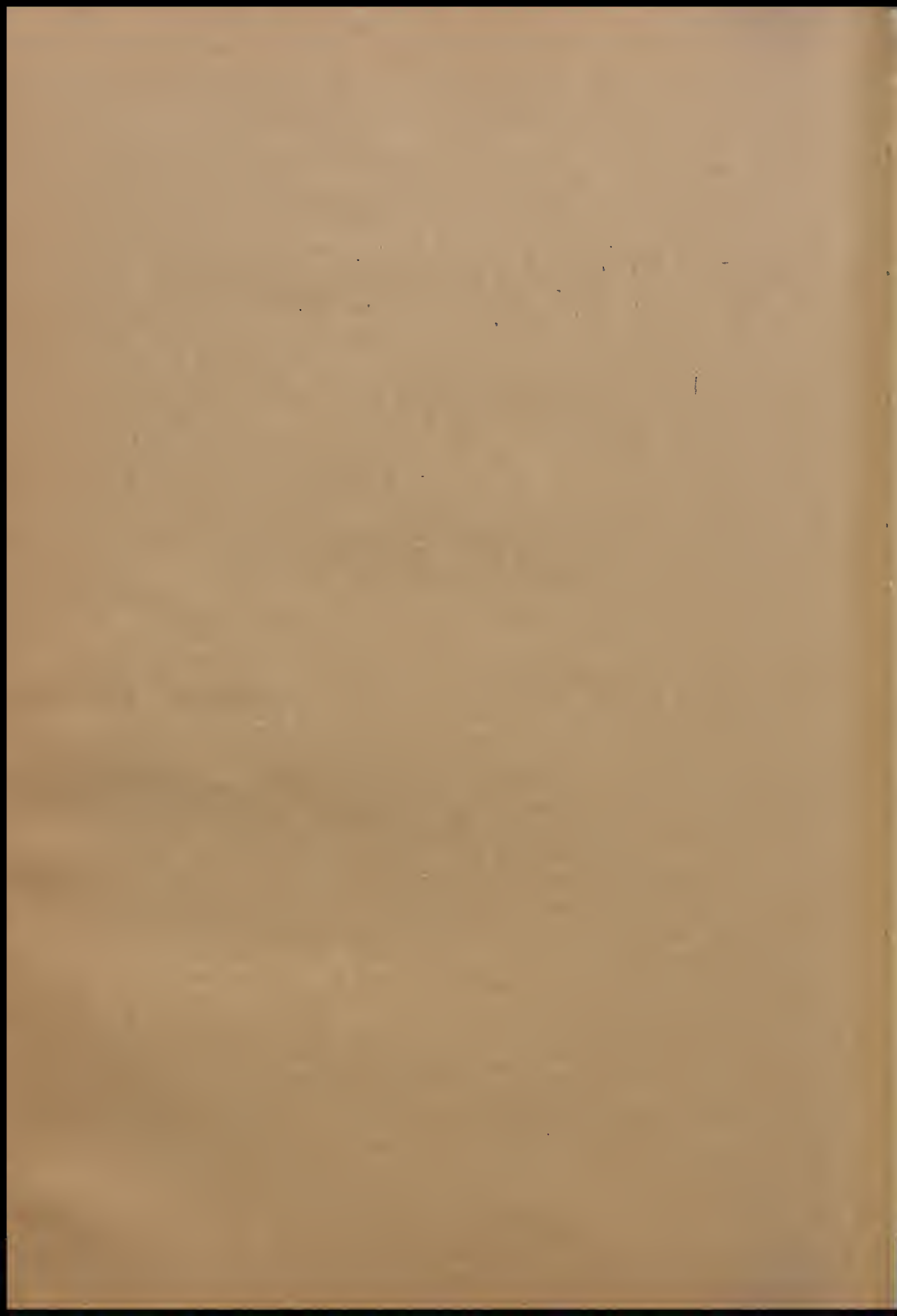
Another English (?) student. O, how the wise and mighty Senior fell in those days.

(continued on page 90)



CLASSES

VERA
CLARK





12th-B GRADE

Almost Seniors

"Time has no flight—'tis we who speed along;
The days and nights are but the same as when
The earth awoke with the first rush of song,
And felt the swiftly passing feet of men."

HERE long another milestone in our school life will have been reached, only to be very soon lost in the distance. It has been a difficult uphill climb, but has not this class of January, '21 made it a worth-while climb? Each rung in this great ladder has been firmly placed. Has not each attainment, both in school and out, and they are many, been worthy?

Surely, there have been times when we forgot to "do the best we could with what we had, where'er we were," but experience has shown herself to be an able teacher as, no doubt, you yourself have found.

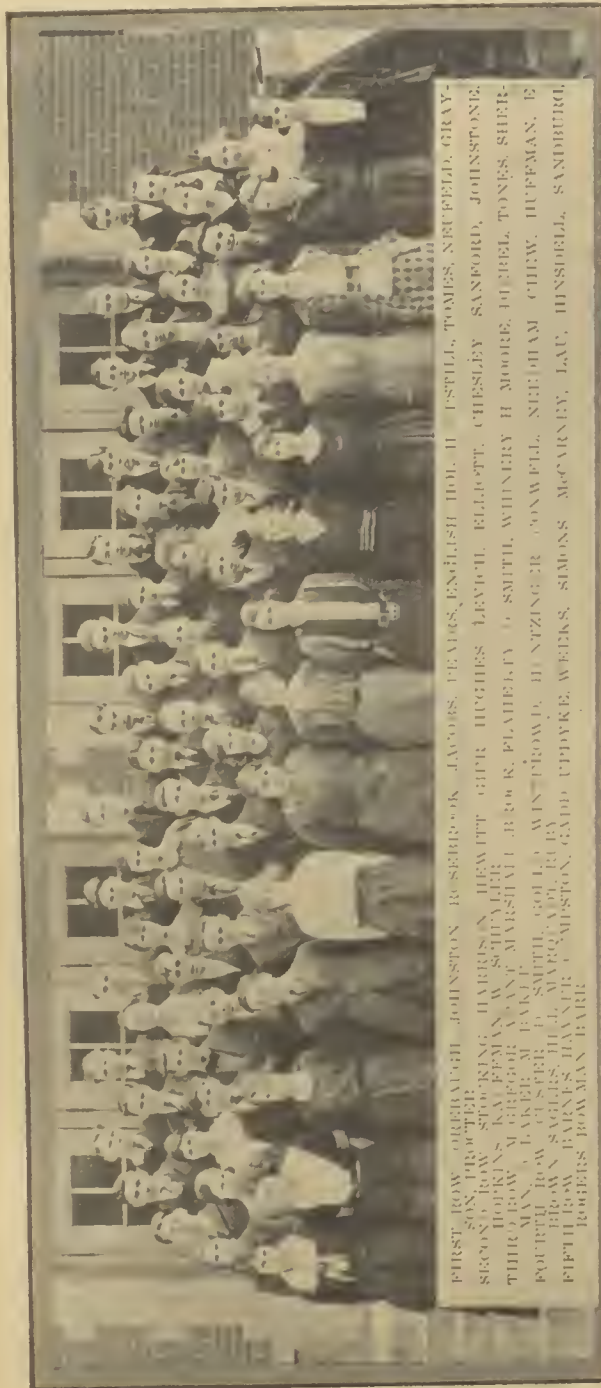
We have tried to perform our tasks cheerfully, willingly, and faithfully. We have had a good time; we have made many friends; we are "unassuming but sure;" we have learned that the honest endeavor one puts forth makes his life's work a success—that success comes only to those who seek it.

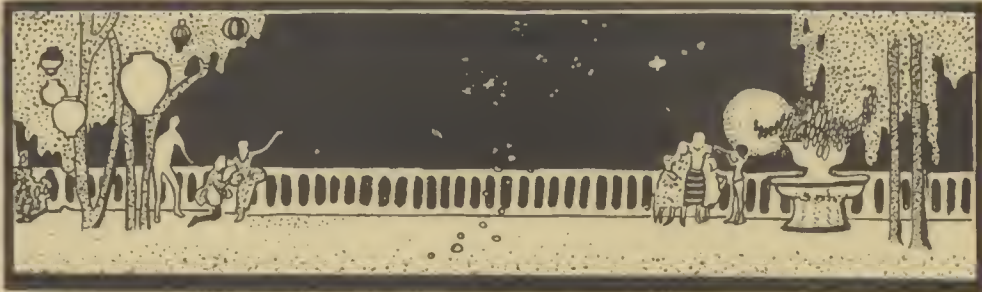
We have indeed found our school to be "a modest temple of wisdom," though our school may have, at times, failed to perceive that we were true jewels.

And so we shall push on, striving for our goals, aiming at those places reserved at the top for us.

Nola Morgan.

Class of January, 1921

[illegible]



11th GRADE

Prope Factum Est

We are the Junior class. How we labored to reach our high station,
 Burning the midnight oil, and wasting never a minute!
 Is it unusual, then, if we deem ourselves somewhat above you,
 Underclassmen, when we have completed three-fourths of our credits?
 If you still think us conceited, oh, judge us not till you know us.
 Read of our talents below and call it false pride if you dare, then!
 We are the coming Seniors, whose prowess great has been shown,
 Many of us, artistic, have brought home prizes in drawing;
 Others, skilled in athletics, represent us on the gridiron,
 Bringing home loving cups to grace the halls of our High School;
 Nor are we lacking in music—full many able musicians
 Please us often with singing, or playing piano or fiddle,
 Drum, saxophone, cornet, they are all represented among us.
 So have we able writers, who by "the pen and the inkhorn"
 Add their laurels to those which former students have given.
 In short, we represent the best our school daily teaches,
 Having among us all those who excell in games and in studies,
 Those who follow the Muses and those who, merely ambitious,
 In the more common virtues, excell in cooking and shorthand.
 As I have said before, and now again I repeat it,
 We have but one more year 'ere we leave our high school forever.
 Let us, then, make the most of our latest year in our old school,
 Adding by honest labor and diligent study, fresh laurels
 By which we may be remembered with love and merited praises.
 When, in the years to come, we shall wander far, and help progress,
 Work for our native land, and all be respected and honest.

Katherine I. Smith, '21.



10th GRADE

MARY ROSS.

The Class of 1922

BEYOND a doubt the Class of '22 is a group of the brainiest persons that ever invaded the halls of West High. Everyone will be forced to admit it sooner or later, and we modestly admit it now. After passing through this year of unprecedented success, we will doubtless establish ourselves upon the pinnacle of fame, never to totter and fall. Notwithstanding our wonderful achievements along so many lines, we are still modest and unassuming.

Even though we are looked upon with awe by all the other classmen, we refuse to lower ourselves to self-admiration. In our unpretentious way we decline to accept the places of the Juniors and Seniors in the soup line, but when urged, do not refuse the largest piece of ice cream.

On the athletic field we have received great renown, and a good team is impossible without us. Our dramatic ability has long been considered of unusual excellence, and our literary talent is acknowledged to be the last word in English composition. The Sophomore musicians are the backbone of the Orchestra, nor is the bone in their heads. When it comes to languages, we can translate with apparent unconcern, the most difficult passages from French, Latin, and Spanish textbooks.

As a matter of fact the Class of 1922 is the heart, soul, body, and brains of West High, and it should be considered an honor to any school to have us. In our future campaigns we will merely have to hold what we have gained by our former prowess, and endeavor to set even higher standards for the following classes.

Addison Wilson, '22.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

[illegible]



9th GRADE

The Class of 1923

THE Class of 1923 come to their task at West High, eager and willing, to assume the responsibilities which are theirs upon entering this school. We propose to maintain the high standards and ideals of those who have gone before; to help those in authority in their duties; to maintain our bodily health and vigor; to apply our minds to our lessons; and to promote comradeship among students and faculty.

We believe that by doing this we will train our minds and bodies for our work, and fit ourselves to be true citizens of the nation.

Robert K. Goodwin, '23.

FIRST ROW: SWETT, EVANS, WELTZ, ANDERSON, SEGNER, LE
 SECOND ROW: WATKINSON, FARNER, MANNING, LUCHTY, M. DEEMOTT, ANDERSON, SEGNER, LE
 THIRD ROW: BOW, LIND, GORD, SHUTLAND, LUTKSTADT, STESMAN, M. GILBERT, TONE, SMITH, L. STERNBERG, PRINCE, L. TALLIA, STULL,
 ZIEGLER, GAVATHIE, HILMER, KYD
 FOURTH ROW: RABBITON, CARLSON, DENNY, FLETCHER, SCOT, KILPATRICK, BISHOP, BURT, BARKER, CONLEE, AIKEN, LAYONS, F. JOHN-
 SON, L. SMITH, NEWTON, L. ONE, L. MAS
 FIFTH ROW: M. STUBBS, FORTNA, H. DEER, M. GREGG, ANDERSON, SMITH, EATING, JONES, WILLEY, WILSON, RISTRIM, FOSTER,
 ROTTIE, WALLACE, BOJENMAN, JAVIS, CLAY, BARNETT

FIRST ROW: REEVES, SWETT, GRAY, CONELL, SMITH, K. KERRICK, THILLOT, NEPP, SARGENT, MONTGOMERY, KETTL, HAPNER,
 FILLMAN, WATERS, LAWSON, HOLK, EDWARDS, DE GRUS, MOORE, D. KERRICK, JONES, BOLTON, CULLEN, LAWRENCE,
 HYDEMAN, ATTLING, LONG, BARQWIST, THOMAS
 THIRD ROW: LOMAN, LAKE, BOST, F. GORD, MYERS, BINK, L. ROSENBAUM, PETERSON, B. GORD, BERRIN, STILLWELL, BUT
 TER, BARKER, M. SCOTT, WHITE, HOLSTON
 FOURTH ROW: WATKINSON, FARNER, MANNING, LUCHTY, M. DEEMOTT, ANDERSON, SEGNER, LE
 FIFTH ROW: ANGELO, B. BILLY, F. SMITH, PACHE, HILL, MITCHELL, SCOT, STOLL, MONTYRE, GIDE, BAUSERMAN, REEVES, UPPER,
 MATHER, LYNCH, WILCOCKSON

[illegible][illegible]



LITERARY

BERA
CLARK



Just Boy



MORTIMER PENDLETON, the detective, thought deeply. The great man was seated on an ash barrel in an alley behind a ramshackle building, known in semi-rural communities as a barn. It was one of those early spring Saturdays when all are imbued with the cosmic urge to dare and do. J. Mortimer was no exception. From his appearance you would never have guessed that he was a detective. As a disguise, it was perfect. You would have said that he was a somewhat small, a somewhat dirty, and otherwise a somewhat typical American boy. But that would be because you were ignorant of the inner processes of his mind. J. Mortimer's meditative mood was indicated by a pensive brow and a hand thoughtfully raised to scratch his head.

He shifted his position a little, by dint of tremendous effort, brushed away a gnuetting fly, and casually arose. It was a dull day for detectives. He sauntered down the alley, casting a wary eye from side to side, à la sleuth. He had not gone far, however, when a commanding female voice resounded on the still morning air: "Aloysius."

J. Mortimer, or, as we had better call him, Aloysius, surrendered gracefully to the inevitable and slowly made his way to the back porch.

"I want you to go right down to the store. I've got to have some baking soda right away, and—Aloysius, why don't you look after your clothes? You know your uncle is coming today and I want you to look nice. Don't look so sour. Don't you want to see your uncle?"

"Aw, I dunno," said the disgruntled one, "I've never seen him yet, and I guess I can get along."

"Why, Aloysius Sloane—here, take this money and hurry now."

Aloysius set off at an exasperatingly slow pace, again the detective, the seeker out of crime and criminals.

Having secured the object of his mission, and having finished teasing the grocer's cat, he was about to depart, when a large and affable stranger, with a suspicious-looking beard, entered the store. The newcomer was evidently in search of information. He began asking questions of the storekeeper. J. Mortimer immediately discovered a fictitious interest in a label on an orange box, which he studied intently. Any inquiring stranger was suspicious to him, doubly so if he wore a concealing beard, which, of course, presaged a disguise.

"Can you direct me to the house of Mr. Ezra A. Sloane?" queried the new arrival.

J. Mortimer almost jumped. The criminal then (he had quite decided by that time that he was a criminal) intended to wreak his fell design on the members of his, J. Mortimer Pendleton's, household. Aha! Let him but try!

"Why, sure," responded the grocer. "Le' see, now. Why, Mrs. Sloane's boy was in just a minute ago." Then, turning suddenly and noticing the attentive listener, he said, "There he is now."

J. Mortimer turned to go. He had a vague feeling that he was a little *de trop*, so to speak. But the stranger was too quick for him. Grasping him by the collar, he said, not unkindly: "Wait a moment, son, what's your hurry? Want to take me up to your place? There's half a dollar in it for you."

The would-be detective gasped. Half a dollar! It was bribery. Still—a cunning thought came into his mind.

"Cer-certainly, sir, I'll show you the way."

"Very well, then, lead on. Thanks to you, sir," he said, nodding towards the grocer.

The pair soon reached the Sloane residence, but Mrs. Sloane was not apparent. Aloysius brightened. This was directly in accord with his half-formed scheme.

"Say, I guess she's gone over to one of the neighbor's," he said. "Wanta go out to the barn? I got lots of things to show you."

The stranger, if he wondered at this sudden cordiality, said nothing of it.

"All right, son, let's go. What do you want me to see?"

"Oh, lots o' things. Wait here a minute. I gotta fix something."

Aloysius scurried out to the barn and disappeared within it. He proceeded to the one empty stall (the other was crowded with old furniture and boxes) and placed one iron stopper, somewhat resembling a grate, over the mouth of the feed slide at the head of the stall. This was a contrivance used to regulate the feeding of the horse or other animal in the stall. The Sloanes had no live stock, but the barn was used as a general "ketch-all," which it literally was.

Having put in place this long unused article, the young hopeful hurried out to guide his "suspect" in. He found him waiting impatiently where he had left him. The two wended their way silently to the rather dilapidated edifice that Aloysius had just quitted. He led his companion to the rear of the barn, and agilely mounted the rickety ladder that led to the loft.

"Come on up," he said, "it'll hold you."

The stranger, though quite mystified by this time, did as he was bid. Aloysius waited for him at the top of the ladder, then pushed him on ahead of him.

"I'm gonna show you somethin' awful funny," he announced cryptically.

The stranger looked down at him rather queerly and then siezed his arm.

"See here," he said, "what do you want? There's something funny about the way you're acting. What is it?"

Aloysius thought wildly. What should he tell him? Somehow his eyes could not meet the piercing gaze of his captor. He burst out: "I wanta show you a—a—a snake's nest."

"A what?"

"A snake's nest. Oh, there ain't no snakes in it. Just the eggs."

The stranger relaxed his grip, but not his suspicions.

"Let me see it. Where is it?" he asked.

Aloysius motioned toward a dark corner.

"Over there," he said, "no, straight in front. There about six feet ahead of you, in the hay."

The stranger took a step forward and disappeared. He was nowhere to be seen. There were, however, strange, inarticulate and garbled sounds issuing from a hole where he *had been*. When boiled down and censored they were: "Hev, you blankety blank young whelp! Get me out of this!"

But Aloysius, a trifle alarmed at the successful issue of his enterprise, halted not in the order of his going.

At noon Mrs. Sloane was worried. She voiced her fears to her husband, but he pooh-poohed them. Aloysius was probably at his friend's house, and as for her brother, he hadn't said just when he was coming, had he? Women were prone to worry, thought Mr. Sloane. Now, if it were he, he'd never—

The thought of what he'd never do was not uttered. It was interrupted by the noisy entrance of a wildly irate man.

"Why, Phil, dear," began Mrs. Sloane, "what in the world——"

"Never mind the rest of the world," said Phil in an ominous tone, "*where is that son of yours?*"

"Why, I guess he's over at Johnson's," said Mrs. Sloane.

"And where is that?" he continued in that same terrible voice.

"Why, it's just down the street two blocks, that big red brick house, but, Phil——"

Phil strode from the room without another word.

(continued on page 104)

The Attic



WE ALL remember how, when we were children, we used to love to go up in the attic and romp and play on rainy days. I can recall many happy hours I spent playing hide-and-go-seek with my playmates, sometimes banging into old trunks or discarded furniture with such a force that it sent us sprawling to the floor. But nought cared we for a bump or a fall. Such trivial things could ne'er mar our supreme happiness. We even enjoyed having a stray mouse or two, with whom we tried to be friendly, creep out once in a while. Always will be linked with our childhood's happy days the smell of the old attic and the raindrops pattering on the roof.

But our childhood days have passed. Now we love to climb the old stairs for a far different reason. What fun it is to go on an exploring expedition in one's own attic! The best time for such a trip is a day in spring when the rain beats an incessant tattoo on the shingles. But, oh, if a harmless gray mouse appears we squeal and run for the nearest box or trunk for safety from the terrible monster. But our enemy is no braver than we, for he soon scampers back to his hiding place and we are left to investigate the treasures of long ago.

The first trunk to open is, naturally, the one containing grandmother's and great grandmother's gay party frocks. What odd dresses they wore, anyway! And before we know what we are about we slip into the frock with its hooped skirt and puffed sleeves and parade around the attic, greatly to our own satisfaction. We finger reverently the fine linens and laces which were the pride and joy of grandmother's heart.

The next trunk to examine proves to be a very interesting one, indeed. It is filled with the treasures belonging to grandfather and great grandfather. What is this which takes up so much space! Why, to be sure, it is one of those old pipes whose bowls rested on the floor while the smoker puffed out great castles of smoke and dreamed of the rosy future. Here is the faded blue army suit that grandfather wore at Gettysburg and here the old silver snuff box which gave him so much pleasure.

But the box containing the yellowed letters and old daguerreotypes holds our interest the longest. Old love letters, scented with lavender; business letters; and just plain friendly letters—they are all here, and many joyous hours are spent in perusing their contents.

As darkness falls we put down the trunk lids protecting their precious remembrances and steal softly down the stairs, our minds full of the dreams of yesterday as we go down into the realities of today.

Beulah Johnson, Eng. 6.

The Fiddle of Pierre



AS APOLLO drove his big red sunball deep into the skies, he rested just long enough to take a last look at the little town of Vetry, in the northern part of France. On this spring day of nineteen-fourteen, all was peaceful as he cast his glowing embers far and wide about him. But hark! What is that he hears not far away? Ah, it is old Pierre, sitting quietly before his little white cottage, his violin tucked gently under his bearded chin, his long thin fingers drawing his bow gracefully back and forth, now slowly and softly—now quickly and gayly. "This has been a good day for old Pierre," thinks the god Apollo and drives his chariot far out of sight.

All day long under the blazing sun, Pierre toils unceasingly on his little plot of ground to make a living for his devoted wife, the Dame Marie, and his little crippled son, Jeanne. Sometimes he drives to town to sell his vegetables to the men in the market place. At such times, little Jeanne is always seated beside his "père" and is sometimes allowed to hold the reins and drive the oxen. How they laugh, the old father and his son, so happy and so contented.

And then, when all the work is done and the folks of Vetry are waiting for

the night to fall, old Pierre takes his precious violin from its case and sits wearily down before his door, nestles the fiddle under his chin, and pours out all his joys and sorrows in the deep resonant tones of his strings.

This old violin had belonged to Pierre's father and to his father before him. How they had loved it and preserved it! But little could their love rival that of Pierre's for the ancient instrument. As a boy, he had loved to roam the fields with his fiddle under his arm or to play as he strolled along or sat by a babbling brook. And all through life, it had been his closest friend, sharing his sorrows and joys alike. It was his second self and those who loved Pierre loved Pierre's fiddle.

Little Jeanne beamed with delight when his father imitated for him the song of the little birds that sing so gayly all day long in the treetops. "Now the lark," he cries, and, "more—more." Ah, these are mostly happy days for the little trio.

But their happiness was not meant to last forever. Soon the dark clouds of war appeared on the horizon. Nearer and nearer they came until the enemy was pounding at the very walls of the village. Then came the order to retreat at once, for the Germans would soon be upon them. There was no time for bodice lacing or for looking glass gazing as they fled, one and all, while behind them came the gray wall of the German army. There was only time for Pierre to take his son into his arms, call to his wife to follow, and join his fellow men. Even the violin was left behind, probably to be burned, with all else, by the barbarous Germans.

Many a day they traveled, foot-worn and weary, until they finally reached the little town of Deville, where all was quiet and peaceful again—all but the hearts of the refugees. But saddest of all these was the heart of poor Pierre. The trip had been too much for little Jeanne and he had buried him unceremoniously by the roadside. How good it would be, just to pour out his burdens on his dear old fiddle; but the fiddle—ah, where was it now? Thus he brooded, day after day, week after week, his mind far away from earthly things, his heart near to breaking for his bow and strings. Years passed, but still Pierre, unreconciled to his loss, wandered aimlessly about, through the crooked streets, in one shop, out another, always looking, always searching.

And then one day his search was ended. He came upon a little shop which he had not visited for some time, where war relics and curios were collected and sold. And there on the counter was an old violin case, somewhat crushed and soiled, but marked with the crest of his father. Tears flooded his blue eyes as he reached out, took the case to his heart, and fell sobbing on the floor.

Again old Pierre goes daily to the fields and, coming home weary from hard labor, sits in the twilight with his beloved fiddle. But now his tunes are not light and gay but deep and full of feeling, pouring out the tales of a war-swept country and the prayers of thanksgiving for reborn happiness.

And Dame Marie sits as of old with her eyes cast lovingly upon her husband and upon the figure of a young girl by his side. It is little Sylvette, who had been left an orphan by the ravages of the great war and who had come to take the place of little Jeanne in the household. It was little Sylvette who, when all others had forgotten in their flight before the German hordes, had remembered the treasured fiddle of Monsieur Pierre. She quietly slipped away from the line of refugees and hastened back to secure the beloved violin. She lingered just long enough to evade the approach of the enemy but to lose all trace of the fleeing villagers. For many months she wandered, inquiring in every village she passed as to the whereabouts of Pierre, and when all hope was gone, and she was in dire distress, she sold the violin to a collector of war relics and curios. After wandering many wears months, she was united once more with Dame Marie, old Pierre and Pierre's fiddle. And as they listen to the throbbing and rising of the sweet-toned violin they dream of the happy days spent in peaceful Vetry when only light and gay, not sad and dull, were the notes of the fiddle of old Pierre.

Josephine Gutfreund, Eng. 4.

Oh!



FOR six months now, ever since they had placed him there, he had sat the same, quiet and immovable, changing his position only when other hands moved him to and fro. The same look was in his beautiful eyes, grave, patient, and brave. The strong but kindly mouth, with its half smile, hid from the world any bitterness he might feel at his fate. The shapely hands, which might have done great things, lay idly on the arm of the chair, useless, like the rest of him. About twenty-five, he seemed, and every inch a man, but there he sat, endlessly looking out at the world through the little square of glass—at the world in which he was to have no part.

His world was so small, made up mostly of those who passed by—some who never looked his way; others who caught the look in the beautiful eyes for a moment with an answering look of understanding.

He had known Her for two weeks before she had even looked his way, and in the two weeks he had learned to watch for her goings and comings. To notice the tendrils of fair hair that showed so bewitchingly from under her shabby little hat, and the flower pinned on her thin jacket. One of the world's toilers, he judged her to be, for she came into his world at regular intervals, a fact which bespoke the toiler's day. And he had begun to watch for the weary droop of the evening that replaced the morning's gay bouyancy, and had envied her because she could take her place in the morning throng, while he sat idle. Ah! He had learned to love her!

Even though they were under the same roof, it was days before she caught his look and smiled. But that was the day of days for him. After that she often nodded gaily when she noticed him and, oh, the joyous hour when she brought to him her first confidence, and soon it seemed the natural thing for her to relate the happenings of the day or the coming events of the evening.

A new world opened to him, one wherein She dwelt—a beautiful world where no one else was necessary. And with the opening of the new world came dreams. Of course, it was preposterous for him to dream, but dreams are made of preposterous things. He knew, himself, it was only foolishness, for she would never care for him, the mere semblance of a man, inert, useless. She was only kind; she would go out into the world and love and be loved.

But still he dreamed, and in his dreams she was always to remain with him; he was always to hear the soft gay voice as she poured out to him her confidences; to look into the glad, sweet face and to have his fate made bearable.

One night she carried home a little roll under her arm. He wondered curiously what it contained. He waited eagerly for her smile but she did not even look his way. He watched, for he was placed where he could see her movements well, while she put her things upon the table. Then she undid the roll and he could see that it was the May number of the Magazine. On the cover was the picture of a youth in a baseball suit, arm up and ball ready to hurl. At sight of him a shiver of foreboding crackled through the paper on which he was printed. Was he to be replaced by this youth? Six months ago he himself had graced the cover of the November number and he had been as bright and fresh and new as this boy.

Six months ago? Well, perhaps that was the allotted life of a magazine cover man. His hour indeed had come. Carelessly the little hands he loved tore him from the picture frame, and crunching him in a wad, threw him into the waste-paper basket in the corner.

Patricia O'Keefe, Eng. 4.

Hold the Morning

THE frosty stubble of the deserted harvest field sparkled in the pale moonlight. The soft night breeze rustled the dry, fallen leaves and whispered in restful sweetness over the sleeping valley. A stately pine rose, majestic, on the crest of a ridge, an age-old sentry guarding the eternal hills. A stream rippled musically; an owl hooted its dismal call. From some place far over the valley, a sleepless hound woke the echoes of the slumbering hills; a cock, startled from his rest, sent his challenge ringing, loud and clear on the frosty air—then silence, with a subdued, whispering, monotonous undertone, like the sobbing of the bleak northwind through the lonely spruce boughs in the winter time.

A sinister spirit of evil was felt, a tone out of harmony with the moonlight, the hills, and pines; a growing whisper, a subdued roar; a great, black bird crossed the golden disk of the moon, then another, and another. Their long V-shaped line stretched away into the night; swiftly they came, as swiftly they went. The last echoes of unbounded space were stilled; the war birds were lost in the star-studded vault of the heavens; and again settled over the peaceful countryside that rest, that peace, that solemn grandeur of the hills asleep.

* * * * *

Inferno reigned supreme. The field was cratered with shot and shell, the hills torn asunder, mounds of dead strewn the earth. The stream was of vermilion hue, the lifeblood of the slain; the monarchs of the forest, guardians of centuries untold, were shattered, prostrate, on the soil. The shrieks, the groans, the cries of the wounded and dying, rose above the battle's din. The moon's soft rays were lost in a dense pall of powder smoke, while crash upon crash, came the cannon's roar, working the destruction of Hades over all the once peaceful land. And the glow of the powder-smoked horizon told of villages in flames, of farms and crops and homes destroyed.

* * * * *

Once again all is peaceful. A soft, cool, white blanket covers the wounded earth. The shattered pines stand on the hill, their branches creaking in the breeze like the sobs and sighs of the departed. Long, dark, restful shadows move over the sparkling carpet of white. Scintillating, shining, flashing in all its crystal beauty, the frozen stream reflects the soft moonlight. And the night wind sighs over the hills and whispers in lonely melancholy among the pines and the graves.

Texas Smith, Eng. 2.

The Lagoons Along the Mississippi

TRAVELERS on the Mississippi River invariably admire the beauty of the scenery. They see the rugged bluffs, the green slopes, the shimmering water, and give the scene due praise. But most of them miss the beautiful scenery that lies just out of sight.

If you will take a light, flat-bottomed skiff and follow along the low shore, you will suddenly come upon a small waterway. Going into this you find that the seemingly solid shore is nothing more than a strip of land densely covered with trees and underbrush. Beyond this lies an intricate maze of waterways, big lagoons and bayous, hidden channels, and large swamps.

It is here that Nature puts on her best raiment. What land there is, is densely covered with underbrush. Water lilies and cat-tails abound in the ponds, and the marshes are lighted up with brilliantly colored flags.

When you leave the rushing current of the mighty "Fathers of Waters" and go into this dreamland, a great quietude comes over you. Noise is sacrilege here. The only sounds are the faint splashes, as a turtle or a water moccasin slips off its log into the water at your approach, or the gurgle of the water flowing through the reeds. There is also a heavy sense of mystery in these places. As you pole your skiff through some secluded channel, you cannot tell just what may lie beyond the next.

You may find a glimmering lagoon or a rushing current. No two scenes look alike and the same scene seldom appears just as you saw it last.

It is hard to conceive the extent of these places. At one point where a wagon road crosses the river, the bridge spanning the main channel is a quarter of a mile long but there are five miles of little bridges and embankments to be crossed before the other side is reached. Once I climbed to the top of one of the big bluffs that hem in the river. Below me I could see the shining dots that marked these lagoons. Why go to the Rockies when the wonderful scenery of the Mississippi River is so close?

Lynn Stacey, Eng. 6.

S. O. S.



THE younger members of the street never tire of inventing new and wild ideas of play. "Squeak," alias William, had gotten hold of some of the Tarzan stories, and, being of a communicative nature, had "lent" them "round" for his gang to read. From that time on the Tarzan tribe became a unit of the street.

The members surprised their fond parents with menacing scowls and threatening motions. They practiced throwing spears made of sunflower stalks at everything that came within range. The Tribe often met, and usually they posted a sentinel at the door, to warn them of an approach.

Squeak had a little rat terrier, Spot by name, who, like Mary's lamb, followed him everywhere he would go. He was considered a valuable addition to the Tribe as he did not object to being a lion, tiger, or jaguar, or whatever his owner's fancy conjured. One day they met in the vacant house and posted a little boy outside as sentinel. Spot had not noticed them assemble, and by the time he discovered that they were gone and had reached the house, the door of the council hall was shut. All his barking and scratching failed to gain him entrance, as his master was so engrossed in the proceedings that he did not hear him. So the little dog trotted back to the steps and sat down beside the sentinel.

"Bobby," came from across the street. "Come home this instant." Bobby (the sentinel) mindful of his duty, moved not. "Bobby," came the voice again, "do not pretend you don't hear me." Bobby did not move. Finally his mother appeared in the yard with a stick. And Bobby suddenly decided he'd better go. Spot sat for some time on the doorstep, almost asleep, but still conscious of what was passing.

Suddenly he heard a step on the walk and, looking up he saw, approaching, his master's older brother, who had always been trying to find out what the Tribe did and where they went so mysteriously. Spot liked company, and his tail commenced a vigorous wagging. Knocking against the door, it sounded like S. O. S.! S. O. S.! S. O. S.!

The Tribe, thinking their sanctuary invaded, rushed to the window to discern the intruder. Seeing their mortal enemy so near the porch, they scurried out the back door and up the street. Consequently, he found nothing but empty rooms.

They have never been able to find out who knocked on the door, but you and I know it was a canine's unconscious warning, S. O. S.!

Margaret Butler, Eng. 2.

Sailing

How oft it seems our lives with ships compare,
For many, different, and strange they are,
And when they leave the port and sail afar,
They go, the ocean tempests there to dare.

They sail, no one can say how long 'twill be,
Or devious or far their course may lay,
But storms may come by night or in the day,
And test the craft for worthiness at sea.

But storms may carry us far from our path,
And dawn will find us lost upon the deep,
Then from within us something guides us right.

It shows us what to do to stem the wrath
That threatens dire disaster then to reap,
And guide us calmly on until the night.

Robert Leamer, Eng. 8.

Divine Understanding

Have you ever felt the need to kneel in prayer,
And lift your eyes to Him who knows our every care,
And when your lips were op'd there came no words,
But from your heart there rushed just these:
Oh, dear God!

Did you not feel your wordless prayer go out,
As if behind those intervening clouds,
All understanding, He received it there,
And in this goodness gave you peace from care?

Have you ever knelt by one dear side at night,
And in your joy or sorrow kneeling there,
Felt need of words to give voice to your thoughts,
But at last have said just these,
Oh, mother dear!

Truly a mother's love is leagued with God's,
All understanding, they comfort and forgive;
No drearier life e'er lived its circle through,
Than one without a mother here below,
Than one without a Father there above.

F. Wetzel, Eng. 6.

The Mirror of Eschigo

Many and many a year ago, in far, far Eschigo,
A man and his wife and daughter lived, their names I do not know.
While yet the child was very small her father had to go
Upon a journey far away, to the kingdom of Lang-so.

Promising them a quick return, he started on his way;
He said he would buy them pretty gifts, when he returned in May.
At last he returned one day and brought them gifts of every size;
His wife, in looking in one box, saw her own pretty eyes.

Amazed she said, "She looks like me! The dress, like mine, is blue."
"Silly one," the man replied, "that is no one but you.
This is known as a looking glass, in the city far away,
Though here in the country none was seen till I brought you this today."

As the years passed by, their daughter grew to be very like her mother,
Who, praying her child should not be vain, kept from her the mirror.
One day the mother grew very sick, she knew that she would die;
She called her daughter to her side and told her not to sigh.

And opening the beautiful box she showed the girl the mirror,
She took her by the hand and said, "Treasure nothing dearer!
Promise to look every day in the glass, for in it I will be,
To keep you safe from every harm, each time you look at me."
So taking the mirror the girl obeyed, and opened the pretty case;
She gazed each day into what she thought was her mother's lovely face.

Dorothy Arant, Eng. 7.

The Call

Come, Swallow, come, for thee we wait;
Come, seek thy northern home anew,
When pale spring flowers are delicate,
And winter skies are changed to blue.
Come, Swallow, come, for thee we wait.

Come, Swallow, come, for thee we wait;
The spring is perfect but for thee.
Oh, welcome, though thou speedest late
Thy truant wings from o'er the sea.
Welcome, for not in vain we wait.

Rosalind Jones, Eng. 3.

About This Time of Year

When the summer is approaching,
And the birds begin to sing;
When the sun is shining bright above
The glories of fair Spring—

That's when we folks begin to think
 Of days that are ahead,
 When school days are forgotten
 And we simply lie in bed.
 And when vacation comes at last
 With sports of summer time,
 O, that's the season of the year
 That truly is sublime!

Lucile M. Chesley, Eng. 1.

The Crippled Soldier

Why must I always have to hobble 'round?
 The little I can do, so very small,
 Just always be a burden on to all
 When I'm so used to being well and sound.

Since I went over and the shell got me
 And took my skilled right arm and both my eyes,
 My hope is gone: My world in darkness lies,
 And I must learn a different way to "see."

But, I took the chance, I knew the worst it held,
 I saw the other fellows coming back:
 It's up to me to tread my chosen track.

I did the thing 'twas only right to do;
 All things must come out right; I believe yet
 Who does his best has nothing to regret.

Anita Conlee, Eng. 8.

The Street-Car Patrons

Half an inch, half an inch,
 Half an inch inward,
 Into the trolley car
 Pushed the two hundred.
 "Forward, the car will be stayed!
 Crowd to the front!" was said.
 Into the trolley car
 Were jammed the two hundred.

To crowd in was essayed.
 Was there a man dismayed?
 Not though the sardine knew
 Someone had blundered.
 Their's not to make outcry,
 Though each had good reason why.
 Into the forward end
 Squeezed quite a hundred.

When each tried to retreat
 Out o'er straphangers' feet,
 Not without risk 'twas done
 While sufferers thundered.
 Each for himself must shift,
 E'en though the roof must lift,
 So to their deathless fame
 Rode the two hundred.

Roy Wilson, Eng. 8.



ACTIVITIES





ATHLETICS

DONALD

DURAND

Basket Ball Season of 1920

BASKET BALL was carried out on a larger scale than ever this year. The teams of each school were increased from four to eight, and thus the number of games jumped from sixteen to thirty-two. Interclass basket ball was dropped this season and inter-team competition took its place. Also a different system of judging was formed. The teams were graded on their appearance, clean playing, and the outcome of the games in which they took part, and at the end of the season the winning school was selected. That school was West High.

Though this is only the second season of inter-school basket ball, the game is rapidly becoming more popular, judging from the enthusiasm of the players and rooters. The inter-school games furnished plenty of excitement for everybody concerned, even more so than the contests between the school teams did. Due to the able coaching of Mr. Harris and Mr. Freberg, the support of the student body, and their own determination and "pep," the eight West High teams emerged victorious by winning three-fourths of the games, or twenty-four out of the thirty-two in which they took part. A total number of 556 points was run up as against our opponent's 327. Again "pep," enthusiasm, and fine playing were exhibited in the inter-team games, especially when team A defeated team F, 9 to 8, for the school championship.

West High may well remember this record season and be justly proud of the silver championship cup that is in the office. Let us continue to employ the tactics of this year in order to have as much cause to be proud of the years to come.

Basket Ball Scores

January 30				February 18			
West D	22	East D	3	West B		Forfeited by North B	
West F	49	North F	1	West E	8	East E	6
West C	19	North C	17	West F	10	North F	4
West H	3	East G	18	West B	13	East B	27
February 4				February 20			
West F	29	East F	3	West G	12	East H	5
West A	39	East B	2	West C	36	North D	0
West E	15	North E	9	West D	10	East C	16
West B		Forfeited by North B		West H	11	North G	13

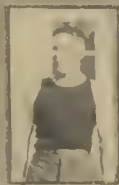
(continued on page 56)

THE TATLER

TEAM-A



CHURCH



SHANKLIN



MARCOVIS-CAPT.



STOTTS



MOON



SCHULENBURG



CHAMPIONS!

TEAM-B



MILLER



HAYWARD



LEAR CAPT.



STOKKING



WEITZ



FRANKEL



TEAM-C



MACC Y



ELL WORTH



PALMER



MIDPHERSON
CAPT.



CHESLEY



SEICK



BERND



CRIST

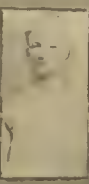
TEAM-D



ROTH



WOOD



PEARS



JACOBS



ROBINSON
CAPT.



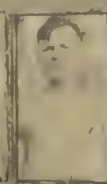
DALBY



MOORE-
HOUSE



HOWE



ORTAL

DeTullis



W. H. H. H.

THE TATLER

TEAM-E



BASCH WARD STEVENS LUTZ
CAPT. SCHUL HORN HAWORTH VANDER

TEAM-F



WILLIAMS HILTON DALBY SUMNER
CAPT. MOORE TAYLOR SCOTT GLASS

TEAM-G

ASST. COACH TROTTEN



SILVERSTEIN HOWE CLARK BROWN
CAPT. HADLEY WARD YOUNG

TEAM-H



BALOW LORING COHEN SUMMEY
CAPT. TAYLOR BUNNELL
RICH

The Track Season



Q WING to the rainy weather, the track squad was handicapped at the first of the season. However, there was a good turnout and, with plenty of experienced material, prospects were bright for a good season. Each night they worked-out at the Drake Stadium and all the members trained hard. While the Drake Relays came a little too soon, West High made a good showing.

In the City Meet, West High took second, placing in seventeen out of the eighteen events. The meet was run in fairly fast time and East High was hard pressed to take first.

The squad was composed of the following men: Chesley, Robinson, Lawson, Coffman, Coons, Stotts, Marsh, R. Brown, E. Brown, Head, Gunn, Bjorkman, Orebaugh, Peairs, Strief, McGregor, Romano, and Dalbey. Much credit is due to the men who came out and failed to place on the squad, for they gave the others competition and no man was certain of his place from meet to meet.

The school turned out and supported the team at all meets, many students accompanying them to the out-of-town meets.

Summary of Drake Relays

Half-mile (first section): Shattuck, first; Indianola, second; Albia, third. Time, 1:35 4-5.
Half-mile (second section): Sioux City, first; Mason City, second; North Des Moines, third. Time, 1:36 2-5.

Two Mile: Cedar Rapids, first; West Des Moines (Bjorkman, Coffman, Coon, Robinson), second; Indianola third. Time, 8:33 4-5. New Record.

Shuttle: Mason City, first; East Des Moines, second; North Des Moines, third. Time 47 1-5.

One Mile: Mason City, first; Sioux City, second; Shattuck, third. Time, 3:37 4-5.

Medley: Cedar Rapids, first; Brookings, second; East Des Moines, third. Time, 6:51 3-5. New Record.

Iowa City Meet

On May 7, the team journey to Iowa City, where they put forth their best efforts for West High. Although we did not carry off all the honors, we placed in a number of the events. Orebaugh took second in the 120-yard high hurdles, Chesley placed first in the first heat of the 440-yard dash and Marsh took third in the second heat of the same event. Robinson came in second in the 880-yard run while West took third in the one mile relay. Brown and Ridgeway of East High tied for third in the pole vault. Lee placed third in the discus throw.

Ames Meet

On May 14, the annual Ames meet was held at Ames. Chesley placed second in the first section of the 440-yard dash, Orebaugh took third in the 220-yard hurdles while Brown, with a new record of 10 feet 3 1/4 inches, boosted himself into first place in the pole vault. Orebaugh took second in the broad jump.

Basket Ball Scores

(Continued from page 53)

February 10				February 24			
West E	25	East E	4	West E	13	North A	12
West B	11	North B	17	West A	19	East E	12
West F	14	North F	6	West B	24	East B	11
West A	6	East A	20	West G	21	North H	14
February 13				February 27			
West C	22	East C	11	West D	15	North C	2
West G	22	North G	3	West G	11	East G	20
West H	31	East H	7	West H	8	North H	26
West D	26	North C	14	West C	12	East D	8

THE TATLER



Girls' Athletics



THE past year has been a remarkable one in regard to the growth and progress of the various kinds of girls' athletics. The W. A. G. A. takes in all the different kinds of athletics for girls and so it is the organization of girls' athletics. As a member of the W. A. G. A., a girl is expected to take advantage of the privileges which are extended to her and be benefited by them. The organization is divided into a number of different clubs in order that a girl may participate in some particular sport without having to go into all of them.

The members of these clubs have some very lively and pleasant times. In the fall and spring, the cyclists take long rides and there is always a good time in store for all of them. At this same time of the year, the tennis club is at the height of its activity. It is one of the largest in the organization, for this sport is one of the more common ones. Then too, this club, and the skating and team-games clubs also, offer competition between their members in the contests and tournaments which are held. November and March weather is splendid for such exercise as the hiking club suggests. Such a sport as this does not require as much skill or learning as skating, cycling, and some of the others do. The interesting ice-skating tournament that was held last winter has led many girls into skating in the hopes that another will be held next winter. A recently formed club is the apparatus class. The members of this club are specializing in apparatus work. They will soon be experts on the apparatus, such as the horse, the traveling rings, and the others, with which the gym is furnished. These girls were in the exhibition given for the teachers and parents on April 2. The team games class always has an interesting contest or tournament to play. All during the early spring and summer the river seems to have a peculiar attraction for some of the girls. The rowing club makes many frequent visits there. These are only some of the clubs which make up the W. A. G. A., and offer the sports that are included in girls' athletics.

The program for this spring will be especially full. There is to be a big track meet of dashes, hurdles, broad jumps, and all the other characteristic features of a real track meet. The tennis club will be busy in finishing up the tournament of last fall. Golfing, horse-back riding, and all the others will be "doing something."

During the last few years, the W. A. G. A. as the body for girls' athletics has found a place in West High. Coach Harris has remarked that it is pleasing as well as encouraging to note the prominence which the W. A. G. A. is justly receiving in the activities of the school. Doubtless every one will some day believe as he does that "it is more essential that the girls should receive this sort of training in the outdoor exercises than the boys because the girls' activities are generally confined to the indoors, and of necessity the girls are denied the privileges of good fresh air; and without the privileges of the activities of the W. A. G. A. the girls cannot take the prominent part that they deserve."

Girls' Interschool Athletic Meet

The West High girls, by winning the organization and efficiency trophies, took first place in the girls' interschool athletic meet, Thursday, May 30, 1920, at the East High Stadium.

A special athletic assembly was held in honor of the girls Friday, May 21.

OUR GIRLS' ATHLETICS



MISS MILES



APPARATUS CLASS



POTWIN



WOODS



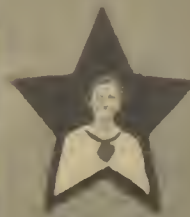
DONICA



SPENCER



WINNERS OF TOURNAMENTS



SOUDER



BATES



DRAMATICS

Spring Dramatics

SINCE January, two dramatic productions have been offered for the approval of West High students. The first, the Spring Plays, was given February 14th. The evening's entertainment consisted of a prologue and three one-act plays, ranging from the mysterious to the comic. They were well produced and met with general approval. The cast was selected from the entire school by means of competitive tryouts.

The Senior class of June offered as its play, "All Ashore," a neat nautical farce in three waves. The dialogue was clever and the cast portrayed their characters well.

The dramatic season this year has differed from that of previous years in that the productions have been under the direction of Charles Tazewell, a member of the June class. He has shown marked ability as a director, and at the same time, has displayed technical skill, making possible scenic effects which heretofore have not been presented on a West High stage.

"All Ashore"

(Characters in order of their appearance.)

Beatrice, Kathryn Mabenicht; Mrs. Sloan, Waunita Taylor; Stewardess, Marvel Secor; Sam Eustace, Carroll Long; Mr. John Hargrave, Homer Lyon; Sailor, Clifford Bradley; Boatsman, De Witt Mott; Steward, Alvin Goldstein; "Billy" Hargrave, Marcellus Kirtley; Alice Hargrave, Maurine Bredimus; Mrs. Hargrave, Anne Hopkins; Captain, Philip Sinker; Doctor, Paul Glass; Madame X, Elizabeth Shriver; Passengers, Laura Veatch, Ruth Scott, Ruth Peirce, Martha Ammons, Verna Losee, John Gunn, Merwyn Francis, Elledge Carter and Randal MacKinnon.

"All Ashore"



First Row—Goldstein, Slinker, MacKinnon, Mott, Gunn, Lyon, Kirtley, Francis.
 Second Row—Carter, Scott, Secor, Peirce, Ammons, Veatch, Bradley, Long.
 Third Row—Lorenz, Shriver, Bredimus, Taylor, Losee, Habenicht, Hopkins, Glass.

Spring Plays

"THE RETURN OF PIERROTT"

Pierrette, Josephine McDaniel; Pierrott, Elledge Carter.

"THE KING'S ANTEROOM"

The Surgeon, Randal MacKinnon; The Visitor, William Friedman; The Orderly, Donald Durand.

"LAND'S END"

The Countrywoman, Waunita Taylor; The Stray, Helen Crouch; The Lady, Ruth Peirce; The Maid, Louise Hoadley.

"IN 1962"

Irene, Verna Losee; Basil, Leonard Neufeld; Harold, Darwin Tillia.

Casts



Left to Right—Neufeld, Carter, Peirce, Losee, Durand, Taylor, Friedman, Crouch, McDaniel, Hoadley, MacKinnon.



SCHOOL CLUBS

[Editor's Note.—With the exception of the Student Council and the Kyle Club, only those organizations which have been formed since January are included in this issue.]

Radio

OFFICERS

President, John Weber.
Adviser, Mr. Eastman.

Secretary, Edward Schulenburg.
Treasurer, Paul Meade.

RADIO or wireless telegraphy today offers one of the biggest fields open to amateurs. There is a large field to work in, and the expense is little compared to the benefits derived. Wireless telegraphy, though in its early stages, is rapidly advancing. The improvements have been made both by the expert radio experimenter, who oftentimes uses it as a hobby or pastime while engaged in other scientific work, and by the amateur, who uses it to better his own knowledge along electrical lines.

During the recent war, the amateurs played a very important part in the signal service. The government needed telegraph operators for the signal corps, but the operators could not respond because they were needed right where they were. Here was the first chance for the amateurs to come to the front and do their part by entering the signal service. The next opportunity came after they were in the service. In this branch there was a large number of men who knew nothing about signal work who had to be taught, and the amateurs were the ones to do it. After the amateurs were on front-line service, they had a second chance to do their bit. When the wireless set broke down, it was the place of the amateur to repair it with whatever he had on hand.

Since the war is over, the amateurs are now starting to rebuild their sets and get back into the field. The sets all had to be taken down at the beginning of the war, and the ban was not lifted until January first. And it is surprising to note how much they have accomplished since then. In the next few months still more will be done.

The West High Radio Club is an organization composed of a group of about sixty boys and girls who are interested in the building and working of the wireless telegraph.

Ed. J. Schulenburg.

Student Council



FIRST ROW: LAWSON, CERRAUGH, MONT, BAUMANN, LYONS, MOFF, HANLEY,
BLISS, & CARROLL
SECOND ROW: TYLER, DONAHUE, SINKER, MCCOY, HEWITT, CARSON, CHESLEY,
HEAD, SEYMOUR, LEE
THIRD ROW: BUGGS, ALANT, KEEFORD, ASHTON, SCOTT, TEACHOUT, JOHNSON,
SMITH, O. SMITH, HADLEY

OFFICERS

President, Russell Carrell.

Vice President, Ruth Hewitt.

Secretary, Gertrude Teachout.

The Student Council has made progress in their work for the school this year. The delightful social hours which we have recently enjoyed, our improved cafeteria, the monograms newly awarded to the basket ball boys, the aid to the bond issue that went so successfully over the top, and the new management of the assemblies have all been the result of the hard work of the Student Council. This work has been carried on by the various committees.

The pins that the members wear are bronze, bearing the letters "S. C." in the center and the words "West High" on the edge. We hope that when you see this pin, you will realize that the wearer is on the Student Council and is working for you.

Gertrude Teachout, Secretary.

Kyle Klub



OFFICERS

President, Joe Head.
 Secretary, Martha Ammons.
 Treasurer, Lawrence Morris.

Vice President, Ruth Hewitt.
 Corresponding Secretary, Jane Kauffman.
 Adviser, Miss Beeson.

The school body is greatly interested each semester in the election of the members of the Kyle Klub. The Klub was named in honor of Miss Cordelia Kyle, who stood for high standards of scholarship and school service in West High.

The first semester of the Senior year the twenty per cent of the class, highest in scholastic standing, are listed. From the group, the faculty elect one-half to membership in the Klub, basing their selection not only on scholarship during the three previous years, but also on the service rendered to the school and on the general attitude of the candidates toward school life. In the second semester of the Senior year, the remaining ten per cent of the class are listed and one-half of this group is elected in the same manner. Thus the Klub is made a permanent Senior organization. Only those pupils who have entered Des Moines high schools for the whole four-year course are eligible to membership.

As the Klub has been organized but three years, it has as yet no special activities, but this year the members have endeavored to establish the custom of inviting the alumni to attend a banquet given by the active members. It is the hope of the Klub that the succeeding members will make this a tradition.

Martha Ammons.

THE TATLER

W. A. G. A.



OFFICERS

President, Gladys Woods.
Vice President, Fae McClung.

Although it has been in existence only a few short years, the W. A. G. A. has established girls' athletics on a firm and permanent foundation in West High. The organization has overcome many obstacles in its advancement. The enthusiasm and energy of the members have made such progress possible and real. Their efforts under the untiring direction of Miss Milles have placed the W. A. G. A. in the place that it now occupies in the school.

The W. A. G. A. was first begun with only a few members and a few number of clubs. On account of the enjoyment and profit the girls got from participating in the fun that the W. A. G. A. offers, the membership has now increased to about two hundred. There are so many members that to meet the various demands for new sports, there are now ten clubs, with different activities, in the association. They present all possible sports for girls.

At the various seasons of the year, some of the clubs are actively engaged in their fun. Weather which is inappropriate to certain kinds of sports makes an unwelcome interruption in the work of those clubs, but offers opportunities for participation in the sports of the others. The ice skating club, which has undisputed reign over the river in the winter, is forced to give up its place to the rowing girls who revel in tiring every muscle of their bodies in this sport. When the cold weather chases everyone indoors, the team games players are frequent visitors of the gym, where they have very exciting games. During the months of October, November, March, and April, the hiking girls have most enjoyable times in tramping all over the country. Tennis, cycling, and horseback riding, all take their turns with the seasons. The captains of the clubs are always ready when the right kind of weather comes, with very interesting programs and a crowd of lively girls to carry them out.

Secretary-Treasurer, Helen Crouch.
Advisers, Misses Milles, Hunt, and Huffman.

House of Representatives



OFFICERS

Speaker, Gordon Johnston.
Assistant Clerk, DeWitt Mott.

Clerk, Merwyn Francis.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Edward Schulenburg.

The House of Representatives is one of West High's most active organizations. It consists of about thirty-five boys who meet every Monday. The organization was started at the beginning of the present semester to study parliamentary law and debating. Membership is limited to fifty boys, one member for each state, and two for the District of Columbia, with Mr. Sprague and Mrs. Eglin as advisers. Plans are under way for inter-society and inter-scholastic debates. The society uses the rules of the House of Representatives of Washington, D. C., as much as possible. If present plans go through, the House will be the most active organization in West High.

Morton Blum.

Junior Ad Club



OFFICERS

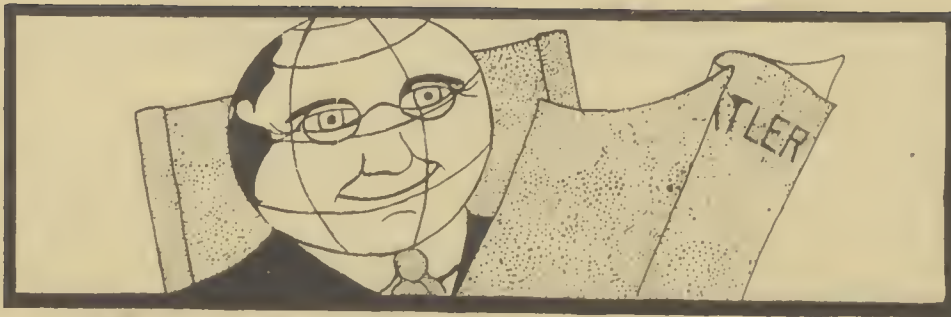
President, Alan Brody, North High.

Vice President, Rex Lentz, West High.

Secretary, Herschel Jones, East High.

At the close of last year a small notice appeared in a local paper announcing that the Men's Ad Club were interested in forming a Junior Ad Club as a bureau of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. This was the first notice of the present organization. We have about thirty-five interested and active members, coming from the three high schools. Meetings are held every other Wednesday. The membership is limited to Juniors and Seniors. First-hand knowledge of advertising and its allied subjects is what our club wants and is what it gets, thanks to our advisers. They have made a rule that no speaker will be allowed to come before our club unless he is prepared to give his address in an interesting and instructive way. With this rule in force, we get the best men in town to talk to us. The interest never lags in our meetings. Every fourth meeting there is an after-supper social. In all, our club is formed to give the fellows an insight into present-day business methods, practical application of class-room theories, and a chance to find out how they can better their chances for success when entering the business world.

D. L. Tillia.



TATLER

THE school paper has come to be a vital part of practically every high school in this country. Some schools publish weekly news sheets; others, monthly magazines. The weekly, of course, has the advantage in placing the latest news before the student, and if West High had its own printing press, such a paper would be the more effective. But where the printing must be done outside of the school, the monthly booklet, a more finished product with a more permanent value, is the logical publication.

But regardless of the style and regardless of the frequency of issues, all school papers should be published with certain ideas which are in common.

A high school paper, if properly managed, carries with it a broad influence among the student body. It must sift the good from the bad and urge the student in the right course. It should stand for high ideals and excellency in scholarship and should exert its influence towards the attainment of both. It should seek and present new and worthwhile ideas to the student. It should assist in putting over all approved campaigns. It should teach the members of its staff the ethics of newspaper writing and business, and should develop their ability beyond that of the average student.

With the distribution of this issue, the work of the present staff comes to a close. We have worked hard and long in our endeavor to advance the quality of the *Tatler*, and at the same time, to make the publication meet expenses.

During the past year, true to the traditions set by previous staffs, the staff has done its utmost to follow the principles as set forth above. We have endeavored to maintain impartiality at all times, to back the school administration, to omit petty personalisms from the pages of the paper, and thus to place in the hands of the student a booklet in which he might find ideas of value as well as news and entertainment.

The positions upon the staff were filled by competition or record of previous service upon the *Tatler*, and the arrangement of the staff was changed from month to month in accordance with the amount of work which each member did. The *Tatler* has maintained a policy of "home-talent," and with the exception of certain photographs, every piece of work appearing in the *Tatler* has been done by West High students.

But a staff alone cannot produce a successful paper. Coupled with it must be other helpers. As a parting word, the staff wishes to express its thanks to those business men of Des Moines who have made the *Tatler* a possibility financially; to the Commercial Department which has so willingly and faithfully type-written our copy; to the English Department for its support of our many requests; to the advisers who have served faithfully throughout the year; and to

(Continued on page 194)

THE TATLER

EDITORIAL STAFF.



FIRST ROW: ILLA MA KIN, JIM DUFF, MISS AGEE, MISS CRAIG JOHN-
SON, ANN MIST, M. F. MAN, GARY CALDWELL
SECOND ROW: ROSENEIL JO LEWIS, JAMES MONTGOMERY, WETMER,
THOMAS, HANSEN, CARPENTER, KEEFER
THIRD ROW: RUBY COOK, CLARK SNOW, MISS JACOBS, MISS GRACE SIM-
MONS, SHORT, LAL LEVIN

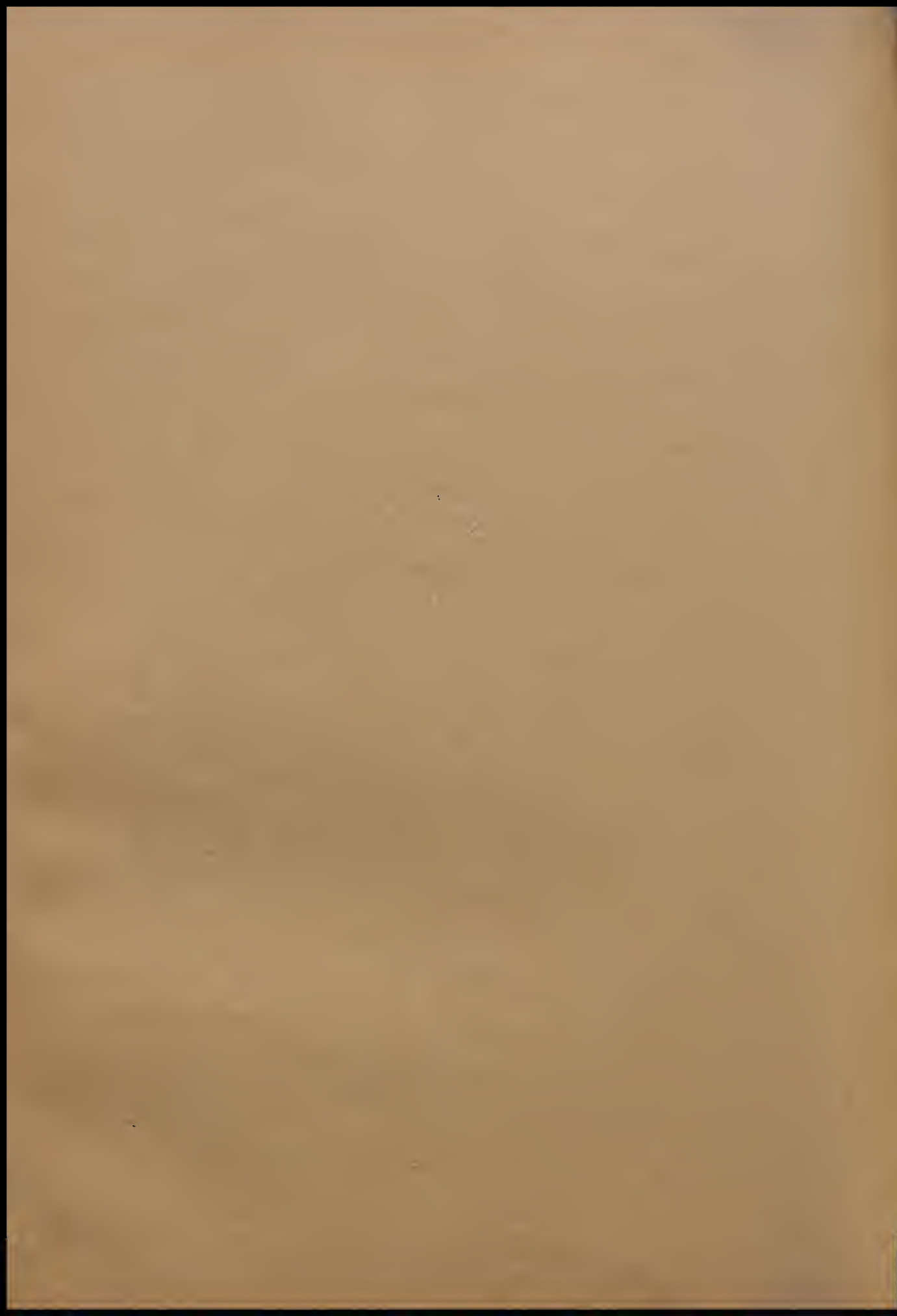
BUSINESS STAFF.





FEATURES

DOROTVY



"IN JUNE A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY LIGHTLY TURNS TO THOUGHTS"

GIRLS! GIRLS! and more GIRLS!



AIRPLANES AND MOTORCYCLES



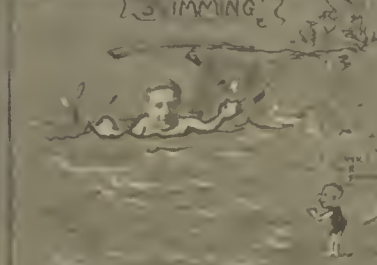
HUNTING

NEVER FEAR, I SHALL CATCH



WHAT KIND OF FOOD IS THAT?

FISHING



THE OLD HOME



YOU'RE MY MEAT

ER - LOVE !

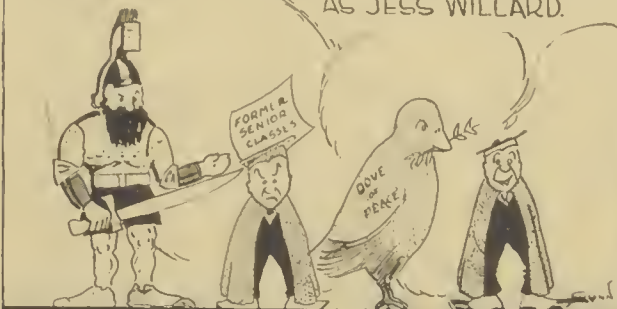
SHO... ME... ME...



Dr. Teller

THE TAILOR

OTHER SENIOR CLASSES HAD A SCRAP EVERY MEETING-- BUT THE CLASS OF '20 IS AS PEACEFUL AS JESS WILLARD.



THE FRESHMAN ADVISORY BOARD



HOW YOUR SENIOR PICTURES OUGHT TO HAVE LOOKED, AND----



HOW THEY DID LOOK!



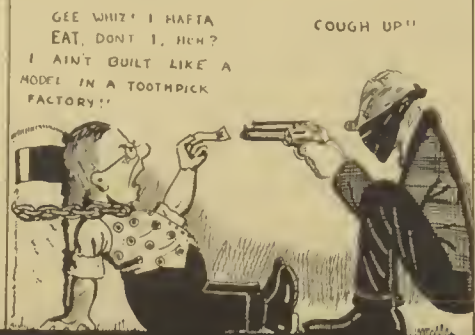
THE CITY POLITICAL RING OF FUTURE YEARS.



HEARD AT A SENIOR PARTY



TREASURER DOING HIS DUTY.





Built on Service

This institution was built on Service—its long record of continuous progress offers the best assurance to customers that their interests will receive every consideration and attention.

The Des Moines Savings Bank and Trust Company welcomes small accounts and assists customers to build up their savings and to make profitable investments. Start an account with us now.

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Our Fountain Pen department features the well-known and popular makes in large assortments. Have the advantage of Zaiser service in supplying your needs.

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314 SEVENTH STREET

Music in the Home Puts Sunshine in the Heart

No home is complete without a good piano and a good phonograph.

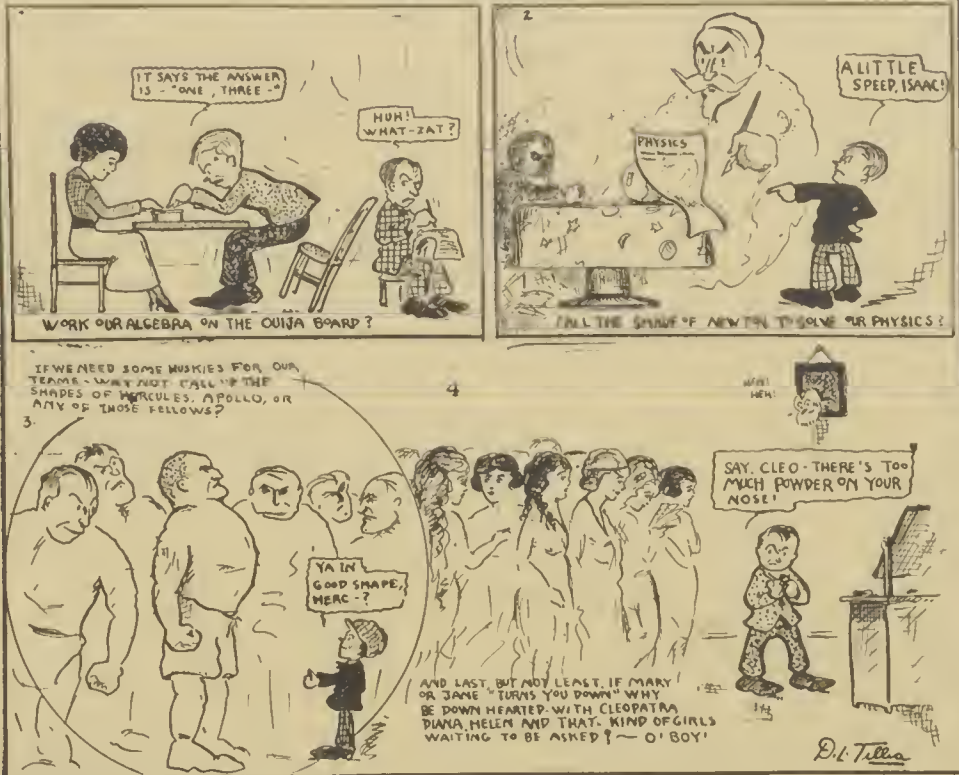
We feature the famous Knabe, the Schiller and other well-known Pianos, the Columbia and other talking machines that offer complete range for choice and insure permanent satisfaction.

Easy payments remove all obstacles to purchase.

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THE TATLER

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It pays to buy good lumber. Poor lumber is never cheap regardless of the price you have to pay.

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Solicit your savings and checking accounts

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Fall term begins October, 1920.
Studio may be rented for private parties

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SELLS GOOD LIFE INSURANCE
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"Get a policy, and then hold on to it. It means self-respect, and it means that nobody will have to put something in a hat for you or your dependent ones if you should be snatched away from them."—Grover Cleveland.

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Have no stockholders to share in savings.
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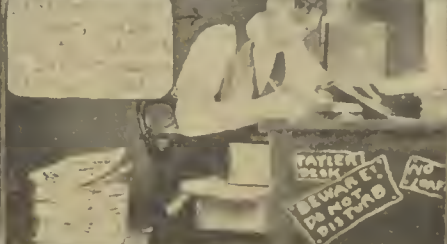
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THE TATLER

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A COLLECTION OF ELEVATED, EXALTED, LOFTY, POWERFUL, and MOVING ARTICLES PREPARED for the purpose of elevating the average school-CHILD'S mind. All the words are of comparatively short length, making it possible for the normal infant (going to West High) to grasp fully the purport of the writings below:

PYTHAGORAS: A Greek philosopher. He died of a broken heart. Every time anyone called him, the whole town would come running after him. They would always call, "Here, Pie, here, Pie!!" Don't blame them, I always would come for pie, too!

(Continued on page 88)

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Money Talks, What Does
Your Savings Account Say?**

We pay 4% compounded semiannually on savings. One dollar will start an account.

Capital City State Bank
Bank Building, East Fifth and Locust

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THE TATLER



To
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Young
Friends
in
West
High

As you go out in the world
we expect you

To Make Good

In the meantime remember we furnish for the building of the home

"Everything from the foundation to the chimney top"

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You get what you want, when you
want it, all the time, when you buy

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Insures his life literally, and secures his financial company and policy with judgment. The trained intelligence that is the product of the High School course enables him to understand the great benefits of Life Insurance. Moreover, the power to analyze facts teaches him the importance of selecting the correct investment.

Such a person grasps with ease
the merits of the proposal of

**The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL
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OF BOSTON**

The Company, the oldest chartered in America, 1825, has stood consistently for the highest type of insurance service. Its administration has been progressive, consistently far in advance of the industry, safeguarding the interests of its policy owners.

The Policy Contract of the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL is the most carefully written. It endorses in a perfect form the principle of strictly Mutual Life Insurance.

You will appreciate the truth of these statements if you will send for the booklet "Four Facts."

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Hippee Building
DES MOINES, IOWA

BUT WHY WORRY ABOUT THE IMPOSSIBLE ?

WHEN HOMER LYON
WON'T SAY A WORD--



AND TAZEVELL STOPS TRY-
ING TO KID THE GIRLS---



WHEN LEE STUBBS
WAKES UP---



-AND FRED KELLMAN'S
HAIR GETS MUSSED--



AND ENOUGH SPOONS
ARE IN THE CAFETERIA,



THEN, PREPARE FOR THE
WORST, FOR THE END OF THE
WORLD IS AT HAND!



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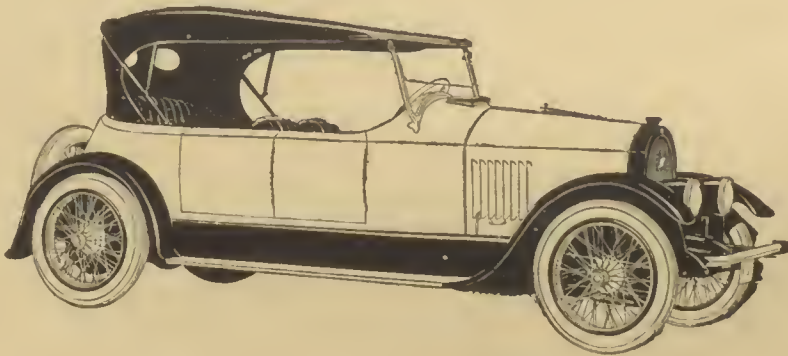


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REAL QUALITY
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IOWA CORD TIRE COMPANY

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DES MOINES, IOWA

Organized 1899

Paid-up Capital \$200,000

The safest and best estate is an Old Line Life Insurance Policy in a successful company. There is no better protection than that furnished by an Iowa Company which is required by law to deposit approved securities equal to the full reserve on its policies with the Iowa Insurance Department.

The American Life is organized under the laws of Iowa, and has on deposit securities which are \$100,000 in excess of legal requirements. This company has paid over \$1,000,000 to policyholders without a single contested or compromised settlement. Our policies are fair and liberal in their provisions, incontestable after two years and non-forfeitable when three or more annual premiums have been paid.

We have some good openings for energetic agents. Many young men pay their way through college from the proceeds of their insurance work in spare moments and during vacations. There is no field which offers a greater opportunity to young men as a permanent vocation.

If you are interested in the best policy issued by any company, or desire a position with the greatest opportunity for future advancement, call at the Home Office or address,

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"The Service Company"

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The five hundred thousand Buick cars now in daily operation are making Buick history. Their efficiency, faithfulness and value have established this fact in the minds of the world—"there is no substitute" for Buick Valve-in-Head quality and service.

DES MOINES BUICK AUTO CO.

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Start Now to Build For Your Future

Every young man has an ambition for a successful future, a desire to be a big man and to do big things.

You can lay the foundation for your success by starting a savings account with a portion of your earnings this summer and adding to it regularly.

The Bankers Trust Company is a young men's bank, interested in the young men of Des Moines.

Come in and get acquainted, you'll find a friendly feeling for you here.

"Grow With This Growing Bank"

B. F. KAUFFMAN, President

C. H. STEPHENSON, Cashier

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY

After June 1st, Sixth and Locust

At Present Fifth and Walnut

(continued from page 80)

VALLEY JUNCTION: Used by the vulgar as an epithet for cursing. Is HIGHLY undignified in better society. The only words of that order that are tolerated are "NORTH-high" and "EAST-high."

STUDENTS: The main and only reason why schools are built and the only excuse for having teachers.

TEACHERS: A cornerstone in the foundation of UNITED STATES!—and the most mis-used animal in the universe.

CZDFEBJINO (no space for definition. See page 21354 of Zezzezie's Dictionary of the Dgentraba Race, well-known author of "Why Boys Grow Beards," "No, Not Never" and "She Don't Luv Me, Yes," and other successes.)

GUM: A substance which exudes from a tree and is used to ornament the bottom of the assembly seats.

ONES (known as excellents, one hundreds, etc): A very rare and nearly extinct bird. Found (after days and days of toil by the findee) roosting on a little inconsequential slip of compressed paper, sometimes called "pasteboard." Exceedingly difficult to catch. Impossible to do by placing salt on the tail.

The pleasure of the occasion will be incomplete without refreshments at Colvin's.

Center Court

Shops Building

W. B. SHAFFER

1901 Cottage Grove

DRUGS—Parker Fountain Pens—FINE CANDIES

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Des Moines Ice and Fuel Co.

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Spring Hill Coal

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Girls' Camp**

Riveria Park, Boone, Iowa

**Girl Reserves
June 30 to July 9**

**High School Girls
August 5 to 14**

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Market 1320**

Donated by Dr. Glen W. Kauffman

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FOR
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Choice

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The Modern Way of Adding 3 Months Life to Old Shoes

We have installed every mechanical device invented for repairing shoes. Our experience is of many years standing. Our workmanship is absolutely first class. Bring your old shoes here and we will repair them so they'll wear three months longer.

New Shoes Made to Order

We can make new shoes to fit any foot. We use only the very best grade leather for top and sole, and guarantee a good fit. Our specialty is the fitting of deformed feet.

NICK LEMBO

Nineteenth and Cottage Grove

Phone Drake 1399-J

(continued from page 30)

Verna Losee (translating in Caesar):
"The territory of the Helvetia was crossed
by many snails who *fled* to Africa."

Takes English an' every thing. Shame
on you, Verna.

Mrs. B.: "Where was he shot?"

Glen Page (gulping): "At the bottom of
page 7."

Just ask the Science teacher what part
of the *anatomy* that is!

Mrs. J. (5 a. m.): "Lowell, go down and
fix the fire."

Lowell Jackson: "I 'spose that'll be my
job after I die."

'Fraid folks, that's too delicate a sub-
ject to comment upon.

John: "My uncle's got a white pig named
Ink."

Paul G.: "What's the idea of calling a
white pig Ink?"

John: "He came from a pen."

And the pen is mightier than the sword.

George: "It doesn't seem that that can
be right."

Mr. B.: "Well, George, there's one place
your seams (seams) don't meet."

Here's one place where George was seem-
ingly wrong.

CORWIN'S

"Master Cleansing Service"

Cleaning De Luxe

Cottage Grove at 20th Street

Phone D 657



Happiness—

Means Success—and Success Means
Saving.

Provide for happiness in the later years of life by
saving today.

Open an account in this strong bank with a
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Mechanics Savings Bank

Geo. L. Rowe, Cashier N. B. Scoles, Asst. Cashier
G. E. MacKinnon, President H. F. Gross, V.-Pres.
Harper Gordon, Asst. Cashier.





CLASS PINS

We cordially invite West High students to visit our factory located on the fourth floor of the Fleming Building.

These shops occupy a floor space of over fifteen hundred square feet, and are complete with the most modern equipment.

Our new 4,000-pound press capable of striking a one-ton blow, and our hydro-oxygen platinum melting outfit generating 6,500 degrees of heat will be of especial interest.

An inspection of our factory will explain why you can always depend on Plumb's for good service and the best of values.

The Plumb Jewelry Store

6th and Walnut Streets

Fleming Building

Junior Ad Club



WHY is the young fellow running so fast? Yes, you guessed it! A PEPPY, INTERESTING, MEETING of the JUNIOR AD CLUB. Where and at what time? At 3:00 p. m., every other Wednesday in the Chamber of Commerce rooms, Savery. What kind of an organization is it? An organization that forms the "connecting link" between school life and business life, a group meeting to better prepare themselves for life's GREATEST game—the business of getting a living. How can I get in? By appearing at the next meeting and evincing a desire to enter. NEW MEMBERS ARE CORDIALLY WELCOMED. YOU CAN HELP US. WE CAN HELP YOU.

"Join the Junior Ad Club—RIGHT away!"

Hermoline
A BETTER LUBRICANT

Protect Your Motor
With a Better
Lubricant

Motor car lubricants are used to protect the wearing parts. These parts really operate on a film of oil that must be kept constant under all conditions or metal will grind against metal and wear and destruction will result.

Naturally, a lubricant that will maintain this film of oil most perfectly under all conditions is the best one to use. There is but one kind that will give your car the greatest protection in this way—and this is a lubricant made from Pennsylvania crude.

Hermoline is a Quality Product

Hermoline lubricants are made exclusively from the best Pennsylvania crude. This means they will stand up under the hottest temperatures created within the motor when other lubricants break down and assures safe and constant lubrication at all times. Due to correct basic qualities Hermoline prolongs the life of the motor and surpasses all others in lubricating capacity.

If you want greater safety, greater economy and greater efficiency from your motor, fill the crank case next time with Hermoline. Then watch the performance of the motor and note the increased pep and power.

Put it to any test you like, Hermoline
is the lubricant you should insist on.

Herring Motor Co.
Des Moines, Iowa

Hermoline
A BETTER LUBRICANT

Hutchinson's

Super-Sweet
Chocolates

"Temptingly Tasteful"

Hutchinson Candy Co.

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Sold by all
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514 East Locust

PHONES
Walnut 1660, 1661, 1662

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We offer to High school girls a fine opportunity for summer employment with good salaries and a chance to gain valuable business experience.

Well lighted rooms with good ventilation. Agreeable employment with Saturday afternoons off.

We need several good typists and will also require additional help in the writing and clerical departments. Must be 16 years of age. Apply at once!

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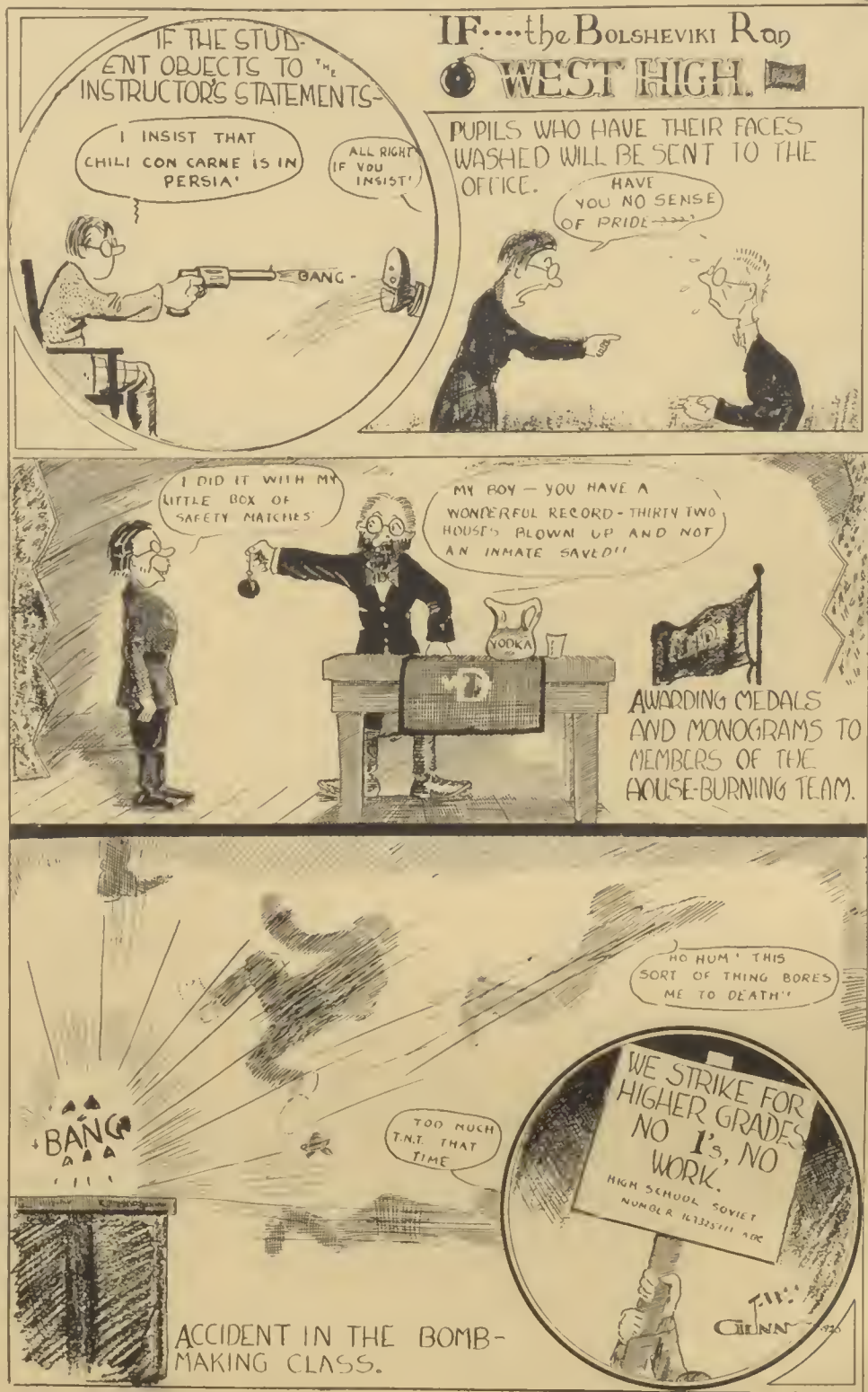
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Calling and Graduation Cards our specialty. Invitations and Announcements.

Phone Drake 6873

We Call for Copy



Graduates and Others

—note that Cottage Grove Bank is faithfully working to build up home interests—and can succeed only so far as it secures the co-operation of the people of the locality.

An important detail of COMMENCEMENT is to commence a bank account. You can start a savings account with \$1.

Remember that

Not what you earn but what you save makes wealth and to win you must begin!

Cottage Grove Bank

1911 COTTAGE GROVE AVENUE

The Hoover Suction Sweeper

It beats---
as it sweeps---
as it cleans

Sold on easy terms Demonstrations arranged

Des Moines Electric Company

Telephone Walnut 5300

Engraving and Printing

Exclusive designs in Engraved and Embossed Stationery—finest workmanship—prompt service.

Every printing requirement adequately met. Phone for a Moon representative to call.

D. E. MOON
Printing and Engraving Co.
702 Mulberry St.

S. O. S.

FRESHMAN

Milk famine.....not fed,
Starvation.....he's dead.

SOPHOMORE

Went skating.....broke head
Bad fall.....he's dead.

JUNIOR

False sweetheart.....hope fled
Heart broken.....he's dead.

SENIOR

Studied hard.....swelled head
Brain fever.....he's dead.
A. S., '22.

Our Policy:
High Class Work,
Service,
Courtesy,
Satisfaction.

WEBSTER

Photographer.

312 6th Avenue.



THE TATLER

The Big Brothers' Club

A live Sunday School! Christianity, Service and Friendliness are the watch-words of our Club. YOU are sure of a WELCOME when you come! The University Church of Christ; at the Drake Bible College, 25th and University. "Have you joined the Big Brother's Club yet?"



Use

Allbrite Brand



Syrups, Bluing, Ammonia,
Vinegar, Polishes, Mustard
and Catsup

Your Satisfaction and Our Reputation

The average individual is a poor judge of the quality of jewelry or gems. They must rely upon the honesty and reputation of their jeweler to give them real quality and fair values.

For nearly fifty years this house has been the established, reliable diamond merchants and jewelers of Des Moines. The name on the box is your guarantee—your protection.

Established 1871

S. Joseph & Sons

Jewelers and Opticians

400-402 Walnut St.



THE
Blank--Frankle
Theatres

Will assist you in having a
Happy Vacation
as you will find many an enjoyable
recreation hour
at the

Rialto--Des Moines
Garden
Casino--Palace
Majestic

"The Houses of Quality Pictures"



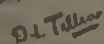
The resources of this Standard Store of
Iowa avail the people of much that
is uncommon---they profit most
who buy by comparison

Harris-Emery's

THE STANDARD STORE OF IOWA



PUT PLAY FOR THESE



The Homestead Company

Des Moines, Iowa



James M. Pierce



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Devices

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Phone, Walnut 3000

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The New Peerless Four-Door, Four-Seater, Very Smart, Very Comfortable

It's roominess permits a comfortable touring position for occupants of driving compartment and tonneau. It may be quickly and snugly enclosed with the side curtains. There is a luggage compartment at the rear.

Do you know the thrill of driving the Two-Power Ranger? It is a thrill that can not be explained. To be understood it must have been experienced. May we not place a demonstrating car at your disposal?

Prices Subject to Change Without Notice.

Touring, \$2900
Roadster, \$2900
Sedan, \$3700

Coupe, \$3500
Sedan-Limousine, \$3900
J. O. B. Cleveland



DES MOINES MOTOR SALES COMPANY

A. S. LURIE, President

1216-18 Grand Ave.

Phone Walnut 7951

THE TATLER

Just Boy

(continued from page 44)

Aloysius was in the shed in the rear of the Johnson domicile with his chum, Ted. He was saying, "And then I says, 'No, straight ahead,' and he——"

An iron hand fell on his shoulder. He turned fearfully, to behold his late prisoner. That person, seating himself on a box, placed J. Mortimer Pendleton gently but firmly so that the most salient portion of his anatomy was in a convenient position. Then he began to—but let us draw the merciful curtain of oblivion upon the scene.

Maynard Camp, Eng. 5.

Farewell

(continued from page 28)

As we go on, some of us to higher institutions of learning and some of us out into the world of business, may we truly represent and carry with us, the ideals we were taught, may we profit by our trivial mistakes during our short stay here, and may we ever reflect honor and credit on our school.

We, as departing Seniors, leave our record of the Class at School, the Class at War, the Class at Play, as an example to the future classes of West High.

Joe Head.

The Tatler

(continued from page 69)

the Art Department for the illustrations and designs which have made the *Tatler* attractive.

With these words of appreciation, we lay down the proverbial pen and cover over the up-to-date typewriter ready for those who will fill our places next year. May success come to them as it has to us.

The Tatler Staff, 1919-1920.

After Graduation

The students of West High will be the men and women of active business life. We want you to remember us because in all your future years you will find many useful and necessary items in our line. No matter where you are we can serve you and you can trade with us in person or by mail with equal satisfaction.

Iowa Seed Co.

209-211 Walnut St.

Here's a Real West High Cap

"Seig Cap"

MADE IN CHICAGO BY
ABE SEIGEL '06

We carry a complete line of these snappy caps in various styles and materials.

LOUIS COHEN

The Shirt Shop

"Fixings for Men."

704 LOCUST STREET



JEWELRY

The Gifts for Graduation

Graduation Day—the first big, epochal day in the lives of young folks. Let the remembrance gift be one that will last for years to come; let it be one good enough to serve as a reward for the four years of conscientious work and energy that the high school days have meant. This popular store has an especially large stock of gifts most suitable, most appropriate for the graduates. And it may be of especial interest to know that any gift chosen from our store may be bought on the time payment basis.

For Girls

there are bracelets, wrist watches, toilet sets, manicure sets, rings, cameos, necklaces, brooches, earrings, etc.

For Boy

the finest gift you can buy is a good watch. Our stocks include the highest grade makes such as Waltham, Elgin, Howard, Hampden, all the high-grade makes at special prices. Beautifully engraved hunting cases, sturdy open faces. We will engrave the name of the giver and receiver and date, etc., on the inside cover or on the back, without extra charge. Guaranteed 20-year-old gold-filled cases.

Bernstein Bros!
Jewelry on Credit **B 5th & Walnut**

Meet Us and



Wear Diamonds

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

THE TATLER

"Low-Brow" Stuff!

Played on a Saxophone!

If ten cents was ten million dollars, we'd be rich.
Just because La Verne's daddy sells *flivvers*, it's no sign that he comes to school in one!

VALLEY JUNCTION is NOT a "cuss-word."

All cement sidewalks are made of cement.

All flat-irons are made of flat iron.

All rivers run down-stream.

All people are bald headed unless they have hair on their heads.

All soup is soup unless it's CAFETERIA soup!

Some Guns can shoot bullets—if they want to.

Our John Gunn can draw anything but a fee for his services.

THIS stuff MAY be hard to read, but it's harder to write than it is to read the Hebrew, Latin, Sanscrit, Greek, Swedish and Yuidfgrchtyon (the language of the ancient Haeduan, a branch of the Gxetz race) in the original, at one sitting!

NOTICE! If from the tone of the above you get the idea that this was written by the OUIJA board or some other contrivance of like nature, we wish to inform you that you are sadly mistaken. NO, Sir! NO such CHEAP ways as that were used! WE had Mark Twain, Bill Nye, Cervantes, Wendell Moore, Bill Streif, and other great men write this—Yep, we paid a local MEDIUM twenty-five cents for her to have the above-mentioned Shades write this stuff.

The *Tatler* does not stop on the matter of finance when first-rate news for its readers is at stake. We (editorially) spare no expense to furnish the best to our subscribers.



Tog Up a Bit

We have an especially attractive assortment in neckwear.

Many are in the new narrow shape.

Come to the Shop that specializes in snappy young men's furnishings.

The Toggery Shop

FRED NEWENDORP

Fleming Building

214 Sixth Ave.

DUPLEX ENGINEERING

—applied for the
first time to building
a motor car



and the back of Duplex engineering
—fifty years' inventive progress!

LASTER MOTOR COMPANY

923-925 Locust Street

Distributors

Des Moines, Iowa

KODAKS
DEVELOPING
PRINTING

Here's one of our mottoes—

*“Every student and
teacher our friend”*

If we fail to live up to it, tell
us about it.

Yours for another good year
in 1920-1921.

Hopkins Bros. Co.

618-620 LOCUST STREET

EVERYTHING IN SPORTS

Yunker Brothers

Vacation Requirements

This store is a treasure place of things necessary to make the vacation pleasurable. It is a special business here, to provide the requisites of sports, travel and country club wear.

Hartmann Wardrobe Trunks and other high-grade luggage—
Ansco Cameras and photo supplies—Picnicing and outing supplies
—as well as the smartest of apparel.











